

# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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[ONE PENNY.]

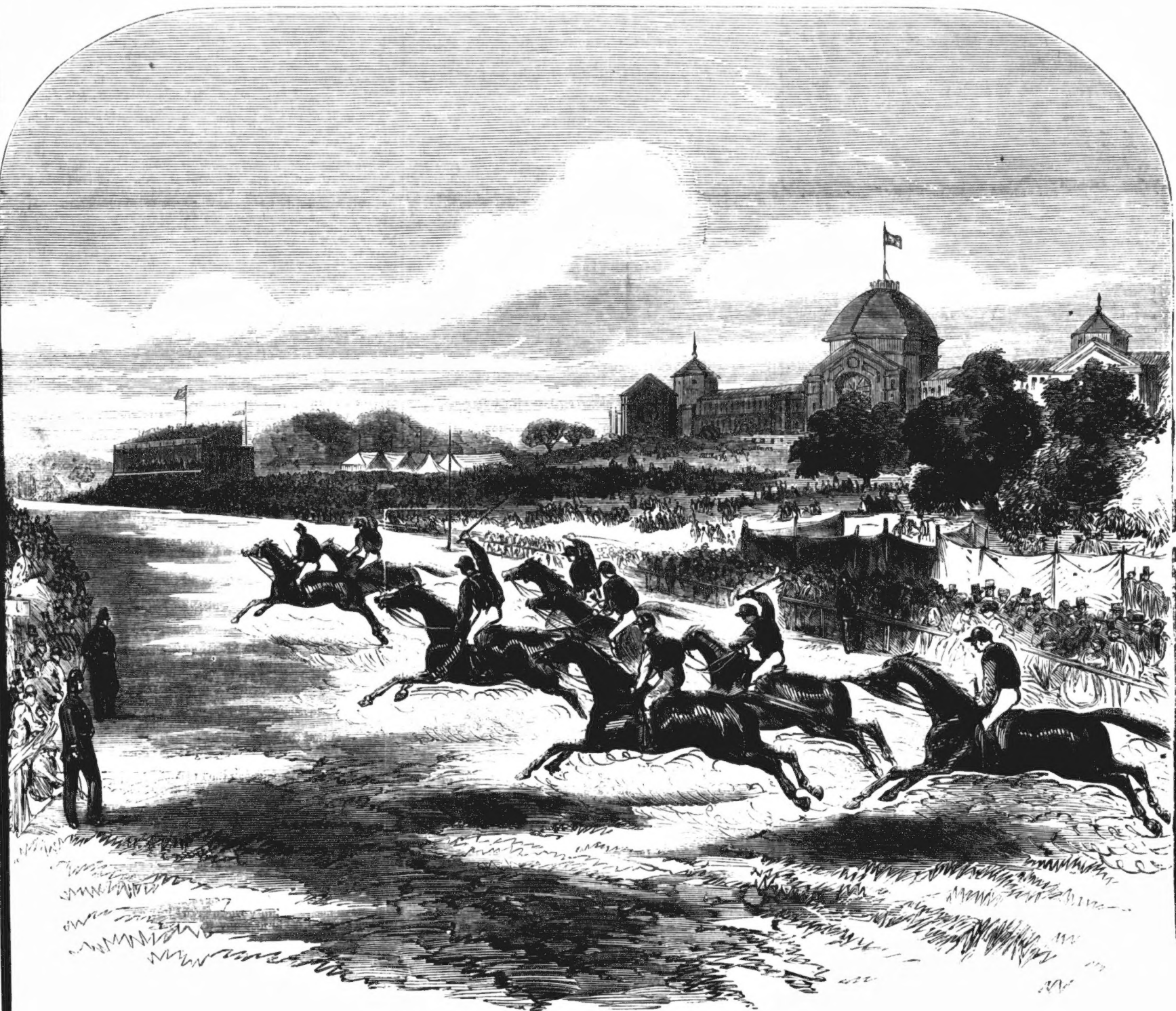
## CHIEF JUSTICE BEAUMONT.

An important case is now under argument before the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. The Court of Policy of British Guiana, acting on a memorial presented by many of the principal inhabitants, have petitioned her Majesty for the removal of Chief Justice Beaumont from the colonial bench. The petition has been referred to the Judicial Committee, and on Tuesday the Duke of Buckingham, the secretary for the colonies, took his seat with the members of that learned body. Amongst the complaints against the Chief Justice are indiscretion, irregularity, intemperate behaviour, diminishing the public respect for his high office, impairing its usefulness, and destroying all confidence in the administration of the law.

## RAILWAY DIRECTORS AND THEIR POWERS.

A CASE which will be read with some interest by railway travellers was tried on Tuesday in the Court of Queen's Bench. A Mr. Gwynne, who lives at Plumstead, and is employed in the City, has been in the habit of using the South-Eastern Railway constantly for the last eleven years. On the 3rd of September last, according to the railway company's statement, he was detected in the act of travelling from London-bridge to Cannon-street without having previously paid the difference of fare, a penny. When so charged, he said it was impossible, and produced the other half of his ticket, which was for Cannon-street. He left

this and his address, the ticket was detained, and six weeks afterwards he was summoned for the alleged offence before the Lord Mayor, and fined 1s. and the costs, one of the company's officers declaring that the ticket produced as from Cannon-street was issued on the previous day. The company at once placarded their stations with the fact of Mr. Gwynne's conviction, without mentioning the amount of fine, and adding, that in default he was condemned to three days' imprisonment with hard labour. For this he now brought an action, and succeeded in recovering £250 damages, the Chief Justice holding that railway companies had no more right to issue those documents than private individuals.



THE ALEXANDRA PARK RACES—COMING IN



## IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

On Thursday the Earl of Malmesbury, as ministerial leader, moved a vote of thanks to Sir R. Napier and the officers, troops, and sailors engaged in the Abyssinian expedition. Alluding to the general in command of the forces, the noble earl remarked that Sir R. Napier was fairly entitled to say "Veni, vidi, vici;" for a more rapid and decisive campaign had never been witnessed. The motion was seconded by Earl Russell, who admitted that the expedition was undertaken at the right moment, when forbearance had reached its limit, and nothing was left but to vindicate the honour of the country. The Duke of Cambridge characterised the expedition as a series of unbroken successes from beginning to end. Officers and men, the highest to the lowest, had all done their duty; whilst their chief had shown himself not only competent to command, but to express in modest and interesting language the exploits of his force.

On Friday the Earl of Malmesbury stated the course which the Government intended to pursue with reference to the Boundary Bill and the amendments of which Lord Beauchamp had given notice. The noble lord read a letter from Mr. Disraeli, in which the Prime Minister informed him that the meaning of his expressions had been "painfully distorted," and declared that his remarks were entirely confined to proceedings in the House of Commons. After some observations from Lord John Russell, Lord Derby, and other lords, the Earl Beauchamp said the conduct of the opposition was ignominious. The charges against the Government could not be substantiated, but after the appeal made to him he should not press the amendment. The Church Rates Bill was passed through committee, the Bishop of Oxford promising an amendment hereafter, the effect of which would only be a postponement of its operation until after Easter next. The rest was routine.

On Monday, two petitions were presented by Lord Campbell from Nova Scotia, alleging the existence of much discontent in that province, in consequence of the passing of the act creating the British North American Confederation. The noble lord moved an address for the appointment of a commission to proceed to the colony and institute an inquiry on the spot. The Duke of Buckingham, whilst admitting that a certain amount of dissatisfaction prevailed, contended that there was nothing in the circumstances of the case to justify the issue of a Royal commission. After some discussion, in which Lords Normanby, Lyveden, Lyttelton, Airlie, Clanricarde, and Russell, took part, the motion was withdrawn. On the report of amendments to the Scotch Reform Bill, Lord Redesdale gave notice that on the next and final stage he should propose an amendment of the boundaries of the city of Glasgow. Progress was also made with a number of other bills, and at ten minutes to nine o'clock their lordships adjourned.

On Tuesday the Bill for relieving the Imperial Exchequer from the annual payment of twenty thousand pounds for purposes connected with the Church in the West Indies was read a second time. Finally, the Scotch Reform Bill was read a third time.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

On Thursday Mr. Disraeli rose to propose the thanks of the House to Sir Robert Napier, and the officers, troops, and sailors engaged in the Abyssinian expedition. In a speech warmly eulogistic of the manner in which the operation had been conducted, the right hon. gentleman described the expedition as one of the most remarkable military enterprises of the century. Mr. Gladstone seconded the motion, and passed a high eulogium on Sir Robert Napier. The motion was put and agreed to amid loud cheers. The House then went into committee of supply on the naval estimates, and several votes were agreed to for Admiralty and dockyard expenditure. The Registration Bill passed through committee, and was ordered to be reported with amendments. Some progress was made with a long list of "orders of the day."

The whole of the early sitting on Friday was occupied with the resumed debate upon the Metropolitan Cattle Market Bill, which was not concluded when the hour for adjournment arrived. The services of the forces employed in the late war in New Zealand were brought under the notice of the House by Lord Enfield, who succeeded in obtaining from Mr. Disraeli a promise that the Government would candidly consider the propriety of issuing a decoration to those troops. The merits of Scotch education and the danger arising from the careless use of lucifer matches also occupied the attention of the House. The House went into committee, and voted the remaining sums in Class 5, relating to the revenue and Post-office packet service. Mr. Neville-Grenville moved the issue of a writ for Bristol; but, after a short discussion, the motion was withdrawn.

On Monday, the Registration Bill was read a third time and passed. The Election Petitions and Corrupt Practices at Elections Bill was re-committed, and on Clause 5, providing that such petitions should be presented to the Court of Common Pleas, Mr. Bonville propounded his counter scheme for the establishment of a tribunal to try controverted election petitions. Objecting to the bill that it invested in a single judge the power of expelling from a seat, without an appeal, the right hon. gentleman entreated the House not to part with its ancient and valuable privileges. With a view to retaining its jurisdiction, and at the same time creating a new and a more efficient tribunal, he recommended the selection by the general committee of elections of five members to try any petition, and the appointment of three additional judges of the courts of common law, one of whom should preside over the committee, and decide all questions of law, whilst the committee should as a jury give their decision only on the facts of the case, the judge to certify to the Speaker the results of the trial, and state a special case for the opinion of the Court of Common Pleas if he should so think fit. The amendment gave rise to a rather long discussion, after which the committee divided, and the clause was affirmed by 204 to 127. On reaching the 10th Clause, which provided for the appointment of two judges with a special and separate jurisdiction in election cases, Sir R. Palmer revived a former discussion by objecting to conferring upon two individuals the power of pronouncing a stigma which might amount to outlawry for seven years, with out the assistance of a jury. Eventually the committee divided upon a motion to strike the two judges out of the clause, and the proposal was agreed to by 136 to 71.

On Tuesday the House went into Committee on the Public Schools Bill, and resumed the consideration of the measure at Clause 17. The most important discussion took place on a clause which Mr. Lowe moved, to enforce the annual examinations by the Inspector of education, in reading, writing from dictation, arithmetic, geography, English grammar, and history. This proposal was very much criticised, and ultimately rejected by a majority of 56. The evening sitting was mainly devoted to supply.

NICE JURYMEN.—At the Staffordshire Quarter Sessions, a day or two ago, one of the jurymen engaged in a case got so drunk as to be utterly incapable of joining in the verdict. He was locked up for twenty-four hours as a punishment. Jurymen are a curious race! It is said that one of those who tried the case of Risk Allah v. the British and Foreign Marine Insurance Society insisted on a verdict for the defendants, because the plaintiff had sworn that with the money he lost in the sea he had intended to pay his debts; and he didn't believe him on his oath! The question, of course, which this sapient individual had to answer was, whether the money was lost as alleged, and not what the plaintiff would have done with it if he had been lucky enough to keep it in his possession.

## COURT AND SOCIETY.

THE Prince de Joinville, Duke and Dukes d'Aumale, and the Duke de Chartres, left Brussels on Saturday for Germany. The King of Italy has just passed through Turin on his way to Aosta, to shoot chamois among the glaciers.

THE Prince and Princess of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh were at the Crystal Palace on Saturday, and their royal highnesses were warmly and heartily received.

THE Munich journals speak of the approaching betrothal of the King of Bavaria with the Princess Maria Alexandrowna, daughter of the Emperor of Russia, and born on the 17th October, 1853.

THE King of Holland, who is making an excursion in Switzerland, has arrived at Lucerne, where he proposes to stay a few days.

Her Majesty the Queen, accompanied by their Royal Highnesses Princesses Louise and Beatrice, Prince Leopold, and Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse, attended by the suite, left Windsor Castle on Wednesday for Osborne.

The *Hessian Gazette* announces that the marriage of the Prince de Hanau (son of the Elector of Hesse), who had been united on the 30th January, 1866, to the Princess Elizabeth of Schaumburg-Lippe, has been put an end to by a divorce.

For the third time this season Her Majesty on Friday paid a visit to Aldershot and reviewed about 15,000 troops. Proceedings did not begin until late in the afternoon, and a sham fight which had been announced to take place was but partially carried out. There was, however, a march past, in which nearly all the men in camp took part. Her Majesty, who looked exceedingly well, was accompanied by the Princesses Louise of Hesse, Princess Christian, and Princess Louise. The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge, Prince Christian, and Prince Teck also attended the review.

Mr. Disraeli's first peer, Viscount Bridport, enjoys a somewhat exceptional honour. He exchanges a barony in the peerage of Ireland (an honour which confers no right to a seat in the House of Lords) for a viscountcy, the fourth order in the peerage of the United Kingdom. As a rule an Irish earl or Viscount is content with the lowest order in the English peerage—a barony. For instance, the Earl of Dunraven sits as Baron Kenry, Viscount Monck as Baron Monck, and Viscount Boyne as Baron Brancepeth. During a little over 35 years 24 Irish and 16 Scotch peers have been created lords of the United Kingdom.

## THE ACCOUCHEMENT OF THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

THE Princess of Wales gave birth to a Princess at 4.25 on Monday morning.

The following bulletins were issued:—

"Marlborough House, July 6, 5.30 a.m.  
"Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales was safely delivered of a Princess at 4.25 this morning.

"Her Royal Highness and the infant Princess are going on perfectly well.  
"ARTHUR FARRE, M.D.  
"EDWARD H. SIEVEKING, M.D."

"July 6, 7.15 p.m.  
"Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales has passed a good day.

"The infant Princess continues well.  
"ARTHUR FARRE, M.D.  
"E. H. SIEVEKING, M.D."

The following is a copy of the official announcement published in a supplement to the *London Gazette* on Monday afternoon:—

"Marlborough House, July 6.  
"This morning, at 25 minutes past 4 o'clock, her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales was safely delivered of a Princess.

"His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was present. The Secretary of State for the Home Department arrived at Marlborough House soon after.

"Her Royal Highness and the infant Princess are doing perfectly well.  
"This happy event was made known by the firing of the Park and Tower guns."

A telegram announcing the safe delivery of her Royal Highness was at once forwarded to her Majesty at Windsor, and a similar message to their Majesties the King and Queen of Denmark, and the principal crowned heads of Europe.

Precisely at a quarter past 12, the Queen, accompanied by the Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse and the Princess Louise, arrived at Marlborough House on a visit to the Princess. The Prince of Wales's family now numbers four—viz., Albert Victor Charles Edward, born January 8, 1864; George Frederick Ernest Albert, born June 3, 1865; Louise Victoria Alexandrina Dagmar, born February 29, 1867; and the Princess as yet unnamed, whose birth formed the subject of congratulations at Marlborough House on Monday.

The Lord Mayor received a copy of the bulletin announcing the accouchement early on Monday morning, and he immediately caused it to be posted in a prominent position outside the Mansion House, where it was eagerly read by passers-by throughout the day.

THE KIDSGROVE MURDER.—This murder came for the first time under magisterial investigation on Saturday, at Tunstall, before Enoch Wedgwood, Esq. William Hancock, the prisoner, it will be remembered, in sudden frenzy, snatched up a little girl named Ann Withurst, and beat her head against the floor, causing her immediate death. He also injured himself by jumping out of the window that it was necessary to take him to the Infirmary, where he has since remained till Saturday.

The witnesses examined before the coroner repeated their evidence, and the prisoner being called upon to make any statement he chose, said:—"I have nothing to say, only that on the overnight before it happened I was right enough, as I thought, before I went to bed with the children. I saw my two daughters and the little wench go to bed. I little thought it was going to happen. I had nothing against the child, nor any row with my wife or children. I was always cautious with my children saying their prayers, and Ambrose knelt down beside his mother, because he could not say them." Prisoner was committed for trial.—*Birmingham Gazette*.

IMPORTANT SALE OF THEATRICAL PORTRAITS.—Mr. Shakell has sold by auction, at the rooms, 21, Old Bond-street, the valuable and interesting collection of theatrical portraits, painted from life by Wageman, Buss, and Walker, and engraved for illustrating "Cumberland's British Theatre," by order of the representative of the late John Cumberland, Esq. To the connoisseurs of dramatic portraits the collection proved in the highest degree attractive, as pictures of the most celebrated actors and actresses of the present century were included therein, some of them of the rarest value. Thus, the portrait of Tyrone Power in the character of Murdoch Delany, in the "Irishman in London," is supposed to be the only portrait taken from life of that great actor. Many of the pictures were painted in water colours, by Wageman and Buss, from sittings given expressly for "Cumberland's Theatre," and all are engraved for that work. As an addenda to the Dramatic Portrait Gallery, pictures by old masters, from the collection of the late John Cumberland, Esq., including specimens by Correggio, Van Hock (John), Annibale Carracci, Titian, Donatichino, Michael Angelo, Guido Reni, Croix, Sir Peter Lely, and Giovanni Ghisolfi, were offered for sale. Altogether the collection was unique and of rare value, and attracted a large course of artists and the dealing world.

## HOME AND DOMESTIC.

THE British frigate Chanticleer is, we learn, blockading Mazatlan, in Mexico, on account of an insult to our flag.

Two deaths of haymakers near Castlebar, county Mayo, are attributed to sunstroke.

MR. JAMES HANNAY has been appointed by Lord Stanley to the vacant consular post of Brest, and the appointment has received her Majesty's approval.

BETWEEN one and two o'clock on Sunday morning a desperate encounter between a party of poachers and two gamekeepers took place near Barnsley, when the keepers were left seriously injured on the field. The poachers have not been apprehended.

SIR MORTON PETO and Messrs. Betts and Crampton, whose bankruptcy took place about twelve months ago, appeared before Mr. Commissioner Winslow, passed their examinations unopposed, and received immediate orders of discharge.

A COMMITTEE of the Massachusetts Legislature have reported that one-half of the children engaged in the factory service die before they reach the age of eighteen in consequence of overwork and long hours.

THE Commissioners of Inland Revenue are prosecuting the proprietors of the *Camden and Kentish Town Gazette* for having published that journal on two specified dates without having it registered at Somerset House, and without having provided the securities required by the law.

At a special general meeting of the London University College, on Saturday, Professor Grote, the historian of Greece, was elected President, in the room of Lord Brougham, deceased. The high literary attainments and position of Mr. Grote eminently fit him for this distinguished post.

ANOTHER action for assault and false imprisonment, in which the damages are laid at £500, has been taken against the county inspector of Cork and two of the police force of that city. In this instance the plaintiff is the sister of the wife of "Captain Mackey," the Fenian leader, and the defendants plead that they did the acts complained of in the exercise of their duty.

THE Society of Friends has just held its annual conference, and as usual has issued an encyclical, the most interesting feature of which is a lamentation over the increasing departure in the denomination from what is quaintly called "true Christian simplicity." In other words, the broad brim is still cherished as a test of grace and piety; and music is regarded as one of the fine arts of satanic fascination.

RISK ALLAH's action against the British and Foreign Marine Insurance Company was one of those cases which, as Lord Dundreary would say, "no fellow can make out." That the jury should be divided in opinion, without hoping ever to come to an agreement, we can well understand. Their differences we assuredly shall not attempt to reconcile; but gladly leave the question involved to the judgment of posterity; though that posterity will feel any interest in the case we more than doubt.

ON Saturday afternoon, sixteen of the tradesmen of Blackheath, including the leading firms, commenced the adoption of the Saturday half-holiday, after the example of the mercers, drapers, and others, at the West-end, the City, and other parts, by closing their premises at two o'clock. In addition, many shops closed at four and five, instead of eight and nine o'clock. The growing tendency of tradesmen in the suburbs as well as in London to promote Saturday afternoon leisure and recreation, receives a signal illustration in these arrangements.

THE want of rain is beginning to be seriously spoken of in Ireland. In consequence of the continued drought, the hay harvest is extremely light (though of the best quality), and the supply of milk and butter is necessarily curtailed, owing to the distress which cattle endure from want of sufficient moisture. The *Freeman's Journal* says that since the summer of 1793 such a season has not been known. "We have had no winter, and March was only equalled in its genial character by April and May, in which we had nearly all sunshine and no showers."

THE question is being discussed whether the Billingsgate Market shall be removed to a more convenient locality. The markets committee of the Common Council report in favour of the proposed change; and the railway companies will all gladly support it. Farringdon Market and the new market at Smithfield have been spoken of as the most appropriate sites to be selected for the great central fish depot; but we quite agree with the *Pall Mall Gazette* that what is really wanted is a dozen fish markets in London, so that an abominable monopoly may be broken.

THERE is a vacancy in the representation of Clitheroe, through the death of Mr. Fort, the member for that borough, who was a Liberal. As the session is not expected to last more than a fortnight longer, it is hardly probable that a writ will be issued. There is, however, nothing in the practice of Parliament to prevent it. In 1857, The O'Donoghue took his seat for Tipperary on the very day that Parliament was prorogued with a view to its immediate dissolution, and in 1865 Mr. Brassey was elected for Devonport, and enjoyed the honour of a seat in the house just a fortnight before it was dissolved.

ARCHBISHOP MANNING has received a deputation from the committee of the Temperance Hygiene Hospital, whose object is to introduce their system first into workhouse infirmaries. It was explained to the archbishop that the principle on which the promoters worked was the abolition of the use of drugs and alcohol, and the cure of diseases by removing the cause. Their theory was "a proper attention to the skin, skilfully proportioned as to time, quantity, and temperature, with good air and other compliances." Dr. Manning's assistance was asked, in getting the system tested in some of the workhouse infirmaries, and his grace, considering the purpose a commendable one, promised all the aid in his power.

THE unhappy dispute between Mr. Hugh Montgomery Moore and his wife respecting the custody of their children came before the Lord Chancellor at Dublin on Saturday for his decision upon a petition presented by Mrs. Moore, to be allowed to retain possession of the younger child. Some time since her husband applied for a writ of Habeas Corpus to the Queen's Bench, but that court allowed the matter to stand over pending the judgment of the Lord Chancellor upon the petition. In the meantime Mr. Moore took away to France the boy whom he had taken from her in Waterford. At the suggestion of his lordship, an understanding was come to that the father should retain the boy and the mother the infant daughter, and that mutual facilities for seeing the children should be afforded.

ANOTHER Orange demonstration took place in Belfast on Saturday evening. It was not of anything like the importance of that at Lisburn on the 1st, being merely local in its character; but yet it was sufficiently imposing, some 3,000 persons taking part in it. The occasion of the assemblage was the laying of the first stone of an Orange hall in the Sandy-row district. The ceremony was performed by Mr. Johnston, of Ballykilbeg, and the chair was filled by Mr. Stewart Blacker, grand master of Derry. Speeches of the usual character were made by the chairman, Dr. Drew, and the hero of the day, Mr. Johnston. The last-named gentleman complimented his audience on their fixity of purpose, said neither Lord Mayo nor the county Down grand jury could frighten them, nor had two months in gaol any terrors for them. They meant to preserve, not break the peace, and they would teach the Tipperary navvies and labourers who came to work in their docks, that having got into the Protestant north, they should behave themselves. The stone having been laid with the usual formalities, Mr. Johnston retired unobserved, thereby disappointing the concourse of his admirers, who intended to chair him as had been done at Lisburn. No breach of the peace occurred.



## FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

PRINCE MILAN was solemnly crowned as Sovereign of Serbia, in the Cathedral of Belgrade, on Saturday. The representatives of the foreign Powers were present on the occasion.

FROM China we have intelligence that a force of rebels, said to be 80,000 strong, all mounted, and all fighting men, had approached Tientsin and burnt several villages. One British and two French gunboats were moored off the place, and the "wildest excitement" prevailed.

ON Saturday, we learn through the Atlantic cable, the anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence was celebrated throughout the Union, and President Johnson signalled the national fête by issuing a proclamation pardoning all participants in the Southern rebellion except those indicted for treason felony.

PEACEFUL indications reach us from Paris. A correspondent states that the Emperor has ordered one-fifth of the army to be sent home on furlough immediately after the general inspection; and in the course of his speech on the Budget, on Saturday, M. Rouher, while defending the warlike preparations of the Government, asserted "that the Government had no *arrière pensée*. In its eyes peace is the great condition of civilisation, and war a great calamity. The Government is at one with the Opposition and with the majority in its desire for peace, but to wish for peace is not so conclude in favour of disarmament." It is said that M. Rouher is to be made Vice President of the Privy Council. On Saturday the Emperor arrived at the Tuilleries, from Fontainebleau, and held a council as early as half-past nine; but nothing transpired as to the nature of the Council's deliberations.

The general debate on the budget in the French Chamber terminated on Saturday with a speech from M. Rouher. In the course of the discussion M. Jules Favre was called to order by the President for saying that France was not rich enough in the present state of her finances to bear the expense of the Empire. Replying to other remarks of M. Favre, M. Rouher maintained that the French Army was merely on an effective peace footing; that the improvement of its arms was an indispensable guarantee against war; and that it would never do for a great nation like France to be unprepared for all eventualities. In the eyes of the French government, peace was the great condition of civilisation, and war a great calamity; but to desire peace was not necessarily to favour disarmament. The government had not the same confidence in the fraternal sentiments of nations as M. Jules Favre.

The Council of Regency of Serbia have issued a proclamation, declaring that they will observe the dictum of the late Prince Michael—"The law is the supreme will in Serbia." The council promise to develop the national military forces in a manner conformable to the exigencies of the present time, to advance the material interests, and to improve the institutions of the country. They also promise that the Skuptschina shall more frequently be convoked, and everything done to insure that prosperity to the country which is the result of peace and order. The Skuptschina also has resolved that Prince Alexander Karageorgewitch and his descendants shall never be permitted to occupy the Serbian throne. It has also been determined that the Skuptschina shall be convoked yearly, and that a constitutional government shall be introduced. After the members of the Skuptschina had paid their respects to Prince Milan, the session was closed with a short address from the president.

AMERICAN LAW.—Upon the allegation of the insanity of Charles D. Barker, made by his brother, Johnston Barker, a warrant was issued for the defendant's arrest, and a venire for a jury, returnable on Wednesday morning, in the chancery branch of the superior court, owing to the fact that the county court is out of session. The petition sets forth that the estate of the defendant does not exceed in value 3,000 dollars, comprising a small stock of boots, shoes, and leather, worth about 2,000 dollars; some money on deposit with A. C. & O. F. Badger, to the extent of 200 dollars, and real estate in Iowa valued at 500 dollars. The evidence in the case was to the effect that, about six weeks ago, after an attack of typhoid fever, the defendant first commenced to evince certain rather erratic traits of character, devoting a fair portion of his spare time to the destruction of his property; that he received large sums of money, and got rid of them without the knowledge of anybody or with anything to show for them; that, for the first time in his existence, he evinced more than a passing regard for the fair sex generally, addressing ladies indiscriminately as he met them upon the street, with little regard for any acquaintance with the female addressed, or appreciation of the proprieties of the situation. The petition of the defendant's brother also prayed the appointment of a conservator for him. At the close of the evidence and arguments, the Court instructed the jury as follows:—"The Court instructs the jury that they will be careful to distinguish between perverse opinion or miscalculations in business management and mental alienation. If the jury believe from the evidence that the accused is and has been capable of distinguishing right from wrong, they will take this view into consideration in making up a verdict. If the jury believe from the evidence that the accused retains the power of doubting when in error, they will consider this fact in making up their verdict." The jury returned a verdict of insanity, finding that the accused was a fit subject for the Illinois Insane Asylum.—*New York Times*.

THE CASE OF POISONING A RACE HORSE.—The case of poisoning a race horse came before the Recorder of Barnstable, at the Quarter Sessions of the borough, on Saturday. The prisoner, George Woolcott, groom, was indicted for feloniously and maliciously administering poison to a mare called Little Sally, the property of Mr. Smallbridge, of Littlehampton. The circumstances of the case have already appeared. It was shown that immediately before the Barnstable races the prisoner had access to the horse in a stable, and that he was there seen tampering with the animal. He was going to contest with the animal for the Yeomanry Cup, and his bargain with his employer, Mr. Hooper, was that he should receive half the profit. Immediately after the prisoner left the mare she grew very sick, and vomited, dying in great agony on the morning of the race day. Mr. Hewish, veterinary surgeon, made a *post-mortem* examination, and traced mineral poison in the stomach; which was also examined by Mr. Herepath, analytical chemist, of Bristol, who discovered spirit of salts, the same poison as that found contained in three bottles found in the house of the prisoner on his apprehension. After the hearing of the evidence, which occupied several hours, the learned Recorder summed up, and the jury, having deliberated half an hour, brought in a verdict of guilty. Mr. C. H. Williams, in whose service the prisoner had been, gave him an excellent character. The Recorder said the act was cowardly and dastardly, and sentenced the prisoner for five years' penal servitude.

THE CRETAN INSURRECTION.—A correspondent, from whom we have received many interesting and picturesque letters, writes to us from Syra, which he is now revisiting after a year's absence, previous to running the blockade into Crete, and says that although the Turkish government, according to its own showing, long since put down the Cretan insurrection, the insurgents can defend themselves for a long time yet; that they are very strong in the centre of the island; and that they have a secure footing in the eastern districts, where formerly the influence of the movement was only beginning to be felt. The two years of conflict have cost Turkey 40,000 of her best troops, her army is weaker now than it was last year, and there is no likelihood that she will succeed in quelling the insurrection this summer.

## SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

## ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB.

CHANNEL MATCH FROM THE NORE TO CHERBOURG. The above race for three prizes—first prize, a cup value £100, presented by Mr. G. Dupper; second prize, £25, to second vessel and £10 to third, added by the R.T.Y.C., has taken place, and we give a view of the start. In this race there was no time allowed. They sailed with their usual fitting in ordinary rearing trim, carrying their usual boats, anchors, and cables; a pilot, but no extra hands allowed. No restrictions as to canvas and no more than six friends allowed on board. She race was won by Mr. Wilkinson's *Gloriana*, which arrived at 11.30 on Saturday, the *Cambria* being second, and the *Albertine* third. The competitors, eight in number, started on Friday morning.

## METROPOLITAN AMATEUR REGATTA.

THE third regatta under this title was held on Monday at Putney, and was attended by a far larger number of spectators than before, and now that it is well on its feet we may expect it to take its proper place as the great aquatic meeting of the London clubs. It is not to be expected that the Metropolitan can ever attract such first-class eight or four-oared rowing as Henley does, as not only is Henley more suited for the practice of crews, and within a short distance of Oxford, which usually sends a good body of representatives, but the fixture is so arranged as to meet the convenience of the University crews and to enable them to bring fresh from the Cam or Isis the same men that have been engaged in their college races. The prestige from long usage that is attached to this regatta, and the general rendezvous that it is made of boating excursionists adds also much to its gaiety, and the skiff and heavy boat, with its timorous burden of the weaker sex, need fear no swell from steamer or barges' Billingsgate from waterside holiday seekers. In these points, then, does Henley differ from Putney, but though precedence must be given to the former as the best meeting of crews, to the latter the palm is awarded for superiority in sculling and pair-oared merit. The rowing shown, on the whole, was quite first-class in the Open Races. The eights and fours as well as the London Rowing Club showed that competitors had not under-estimated their form at Henley. This is, we believe, the third time that these races have been walked over for by the L.R.C. It was whispered that an Etonian crew of dark and light blue competitors were going to try the mettle of the L.R.C.; but either the stroke was not fit enough or the right crew could not be obtained, so that nothing came of it; the attempt, however, was a proof that no indifference to the interest of this meeting existed amongst the rowing men of the Universities, and after Monday it is to be hoped that all private feuds and special interests will sink into oblivion, and give way to the promotion of sport among those clubs whose limit of travel is confined to Metropolitan waters. The *Maria Wood*, looking clean and neat, was moored a short distance above the boat houses, and throughout the day it was well thronged by ladies, who had the double advantage of seeing the races without obstruction and of hearing the music of the Guards' Band. The steam boats were in the hands of the committee, and accompanied each race in turn, but with a mistake, on the side of courtesy, the committee allowed by far too large a number of passengers, so that each boat was down by the head, and with difficulty kept in sight of the fast races. The races commenced at one, and the times were adhered to with great punctuality throughout.

PROFESSOR FARADAY.—His discoveries are unrivalled in their importance and variety, and the example of his life and character beyond all estimation. The piety of his mind, and his personal modesty should exalt his memory as much as the thought of his vast intellectual resources, and the skill and patience with which he brought them to bear upon the physical problems offered to him for solution. He was the greatest of experimental philosophers, and looking to those of his researches which have borne immediate fruit, he may be justly classed with the foremost benefactors of mankind; for the advantages arising from the practical applications of electrical science can hardly be deemed inferior to those derived from the use of the printing-press, or of the steam-engine. But it was not in this view that Faraday himself most preferred to be regarded. In the true nobility and far-reaching sweep of his genius, truth was the constant cynosure of his voyage across the phenomenal ocean—towards and by that light he always steered his course. If utility followed in the wake of pure discovery, so much the better; but utility was not to be the first object of the adventure. His whole private life was an illustration of this. Title and wealth were at his command; and if he had chosen to carry his knowledge and reputation to the markets where gold, to get more gold, buys brains, no limit can be assigned to the riches that would have been within his grasp. But he chose the better part; he died as he had lived; plain Michael Faraday; and kept himself pure and unspotted from the world.—*Fraser's Magazine* for July.

FATAL ACCIDENT TO TWO VOLUNTEERS.—A sad accident occurred at the Devonport Rifle-range, Keyham, on Thursday. There was a private match between ten of the Volunteer Corps and ten sergeants of the 2nd Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, quartered in the Raglan Barracks. Private Keast had loaded his rifle, but forgot that he had done so. He took the rifle, and in order to clear the unknown obstruction placed a cap on the nipple. The muzzle was towards the ground, but the unexpected explosion altered its position, and the bullet struck the ground, ricocheted, and entered the thighs of Private Norman and Gard, who were standing together twenty yards off. They were conveyed immediately to the Royal Albert Hospital, Devonport. Amputation was found to be necessary in both cases, and the operation was performed on Friday, at the hospital. Mr. Norman's leg was taken off about six inches below the hip, Mr. Gard's leg only four inches below the joint. Mr. Norman was the only child of Mr. Alfred Norman, architect; Mr. Gard was clerk in the Savings-bank with his uncle, an actuary. Mr. Norman died at three o'clock on Saturday morning at the Royal Albert Hospital, Devonport, and Mr. Gard lingered until one o'clock on Sunday morning, when he died. The inquest on the body of Mr. Norman was opened on Saturday, and in the fear that Mr. Gard's injuries might prove fatal the inquiry was adjourned to Monday afternoon.

SUICIDE OF A SOLDIER AT WOOLWICH.—An inquest was held at Woolwich on Saturday, on the body of Henry Davis, a gunner, who committed suicide by drinking a solution of cyanide of potassium, which he and other soldiers were using to clean gold lace. Seizing the bottle, he exclaimed "Here's good luck, boys," and drank about an ounce of its contents. He had suffered a year ago from *delirium tremens*. The jury thought he had destroyed himself as an act of bravado.

GARIIBALDIAN VOLUNTEERS.—Rumours of enrolments of Garibaldian volunteers in Italy for a fresh expedition against Rome have for some time been circulating in the Italian and French press, and with such persistence that the *Unité del Popolo* has been authorised by Menotti Garibaldi to declare them entirely without foundation. Menotti Garibaldi is himself said to be entirely occupied in preparing for his approaching marriage.

DUNN AND COMPANY'S INDELIBLE PENCIL FOR MARKING LINEN.—Who has not lost his temper over indelible marking ink? It is either dry, or thick, or all manner of colours. It's days are over. Here is Dunn's pencil with which you simply write as with one of black lead. It is most economical, simple, and safe, for it cannot blot or waste, and the lines made with it are quite delicate.

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.—The performances of the past week have comprised "La Favorita," "La Figlia del Reigmento," a selection from "Fra Diavolo," "Faust," and "L'Africaine," for the benefit and last appearance of Mademoiselle Pauline Lucca; "Romeo e Giulietta" for the first time this season; and "Faust," with Madame Rey-Balla as Margherita.

HER MAJESTY'S OPERA.—The only approach to novelty in the performances of the past week at this establishment has been the re-appearance of Signor Ferensì. This gentleman who made a sudden debut as Raoul, in "Les Huguenots," on May 11, made a sudden disappearance, and was not heard of, excepting at the Crystal Palace concerts, until Thursday last, when he again appeared at Her Majesty's Opera as Faust, in Gounod's *chef-d'œuvre*. Signor Ferensì can scarcely aspire to a higher rank than that of a useful singer, ready to go creditably through a prominent tenor part in the absence of a superior artist. His voice is somewhat hard and unsympathetic in quality, and his style crude and unequal. Some portions of his music were given with considerable earnestness, but there was a general want of that tenderness in expression, and the refinement of sentiment which are indispensable requisites in such music as that of "Faust."

THE GRANDE DUCHESSE.—There can be no doubt about the success of Madame Schneider in this opera at the St. James's. Every night the stalls are all taken, and as they number more than a hundred, and they are valued at a guinea each, the sum taken in a week for fauteuils alone is something enormous. But the remainder of the house is crowded tightly, even to the back of the gallery, which is almost as dear as that of the Italian Opera. The royal boxes are crowded nightly. On Tuesday night the Prince of Wales was again in the house, accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh, fresh and hale from the invigorating sea. Pleasant to mark the sailor prince, his brown gloveless hands lying over the front of the box, jerking—that is the word—jerking about at the fun proceeding upon the stage; and especially was the holiday-taking prince tickled by the performance of that wonderful satire upon princes—the Prince Paul. By the way, on Tuesday night, the day following that made presumably illustrious in English annals by the birth of another princess, a piece of fun was enacted on the stage, which was probably seen, but not taken, by the English princes, and apparently seen and taken amongst the audience only by those audacious *gens du Paradis*—the gallery gods, who broke into a satirical, yet withal good-tempered, *bourrade* of laughter. It occurred when the Grande Duchesse, fascinated by the horrible wriggle in the ambassador, Baron Grog's, ugly mouth makes him generalissimo of her forces. "My wife," says the spirited Baron Grog, "will for ever bless you."—"What!" cries the Duchesse, "are you married?"—"Oh yes," says Baron Puck, the diplomatist, answering for the quivering Grog—"Oh yes, married, and got three children."—"Four," says Grog—"Four—four. I have just got the news."

MR. SOTHERN takes his benefit to-night, and Mr. Buckstone on Thursday next. The season will then close. Mr. Buckstone will go with his company into the provinces while Mr. Sothern retires to the Continent. Mr. Sothern will re-open during August in Manchester, and will return to London in a play by Dr. Westland Marston, which, after his old custom, he will first perform in the country.

Galignani states that the success of Wagner's new opera at Munich is this time well authenticated. The author of "Lohengrin" and "Tannhäuser" has taken his revenge in "Die Meister-Sänger." They were the Trovadores of Germany, who carried on the famous Sanger Krieg at Warburgh, where Luther hurled the inkstand at the sable interrupter of his labours. Wagner has left Munich for Switzerland, with the intention of there completing his grand opera "Nibelungen."

WE regret to state that the absence of Mrs. Leigh Murray from the Prince of Wales's Theatre is due to an accident slight in itself but serious in its consequences. A slight laceration of the thumb by a broken glass has been followed by inflammation, and two operations have been necessary. Mrs. Murray has been confined to bed for more than a month. During her absence her part in "Caste" has been taken by Miss Larkin, who was Mrs. Murray's predecessor, and, in fact, its original exponent. We hope to hear soon of Mrs. Murray's recovery.

## CHURCH RATES.

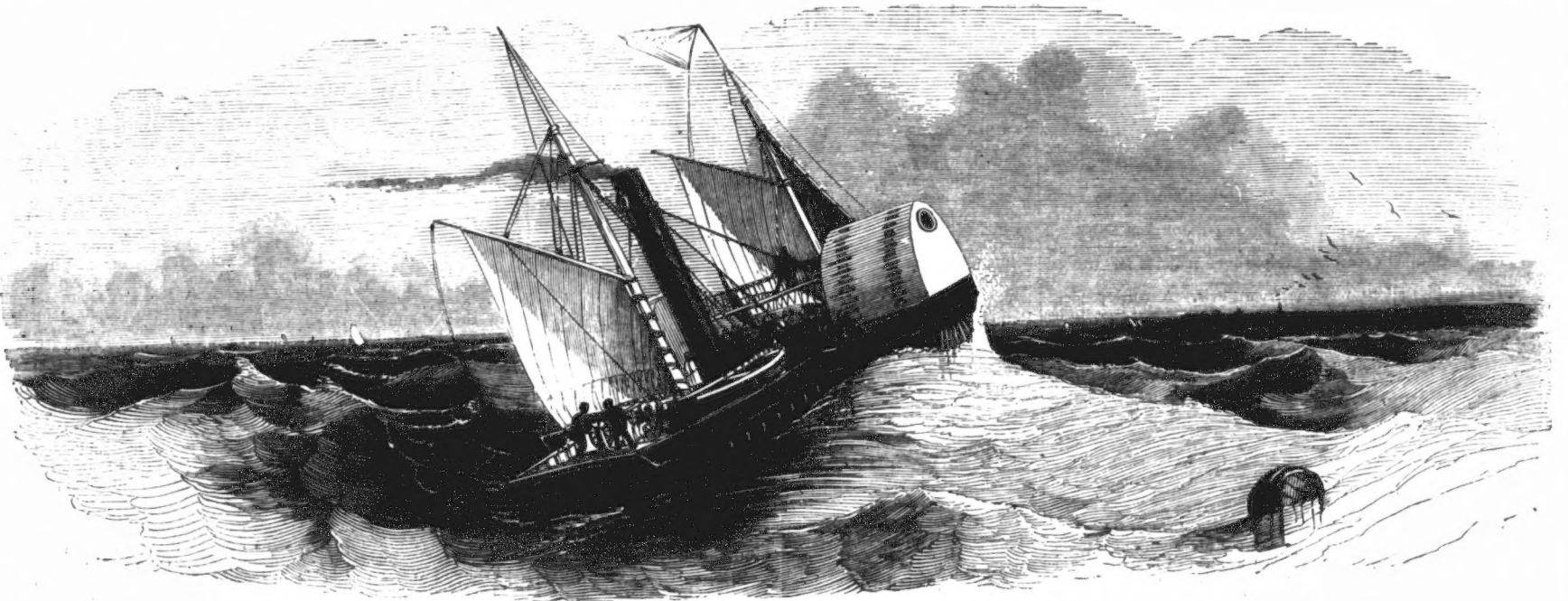
THE bill for the abolition of compulsory church rates, which is just passed through the House of Lords, promises to settle a question which has witnessed many parliamentary vicissitudes. Thirteen years ago the measure for total abolition passed its second reading by a majority of 28, and this rose to 43 in 1856, to 53 two years afterwards, and to 74 in 1859. The new parliament summoned in that year gave it a majority of 70, which fell to 29 in 1860, and to 9 on the third reading. In 1861 there was a majority of 15 on the second reading, but on the third there was a tie, 274 voting on either side. The next year there was a majority of one only, while in 1863 the supporters of the bill were in a minority of 10. In the first session of the present parliament there was a majority of 33 in favour of the measure, and this was increased to 76 in the second, the highest ever recorded. This decisive expression of opinion on the part of the House of Commons appears to have cleared the way for the acceptance by the Lords of the compromise now offered by Mr. Gladstone.

## THE SOCIAL SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.

ON Saturday there was a meeting of the Social Science Association, at which a committee was appointed "to spread information on the natural laws which regulate wages, and to aid in the removal of the barriers now often existing between employers and workmen." Mr. Gladstone, who presided, pointed out that in approaching the working classes on these questions, they should be recognised in the character of men qualified and entitled to form a judgment upon the measures proposed for their good. The more largely this recognition was made, the greater would be the progress in bringing about an agreement on those points in which conciliation was required. Resolutions were adopted approving of combinations for legitimate purposes; of the principle of courts of conciliation as existing in Nottingham; and recommending the general adoption of partnerships of industry.

DISASTROUS TRIAL OF A LIFEBOAT.—The *New York Times* of the 15th ult. relates the following:—The trial trip of the Little Western, a cockle-shell life-boat, on Lake Michigan, on Sunday afternoon, resulted disastrously. Captain Garrett, the person who sailed her, and a venturesome reporter who took the chances of the experiment with him, were both drowned. This untoward incident is invested with more than ordinary interest from the fact that the lifeboat was built, after a new model, expressly to cross the Atlantic, and had obtained a wide notoriety in the west on account of the intention of her constructors. The fatal result of the experimental trip ought to deter the parties interested in the boat from attempting to make the Atlantic voyage; but if they still persist in their original foolhardiness, we trust their friends, if they have any, will interpose to prevent their departure. We have had enough of mad enterprises, such as this, during the past year or two, and hereafter those who propose to engage in absurdity of this sort should be looked upon as about to make away with themselves, and be subjected to the restraint which are usually imposed upon persons whose minds are not sufficiently balanced for them to take proper care of themselves.





TO BOULOGNE:—CROSSING OVER IN THE EXCURSION BOAT.

## SUNDAY EVENINGS FOR THE PEOPLE.

AN action to recover penalties from Mr. J. Baxter Langley, upon the ground that he had violated the provisions of the 21st Geo. III., cap. 49, by holding the "Sunday Evenings for the People," at St. Martin's Hall, has been heard. The act was entitled, "An act for preventing certain abuses and profanations on the Lord's day called Sunday;" and the preamble recited that certain rooms had been opened for public entertainment on the evening of the Lord's day, under pretence of inquiring into religious doctrine and texts of Holy Scripture, and that debates have taken place which were to the discouragement of religion; and it was enacted that any place used for public entertainment or amusement or public debating on any subject on the Lord's day, to which persons should be admitted by payment of money or by tickets sold for money, should be deemed a disorderly house, and the keeper of it should be liable to penalties. The proceedings of the "Sunday evenings for the people" consisted of performances of sacred music, and addresses delivered on social subjects. To about one-third of the area of the hall people were admitted free of payment; but to the other parts the admission was by tickets, which cost 3d., 6d., 1s., and 2s. 6d. each. The hall was registered as a place of public worship, the sect calling themselves "Recreative Religionists." It was argued for the defendant that the proceedings at the hall were religious services; whilst the plaintiff's contention was that they came within the terms of the statute, "entertainment or amusement." The case was argued at the sittings after term. Mr. Justice Byles, before whom the case was heard, said that this case had been argued during the sittings after term before his brother Willes and himself, and they had paid great attention to the case; but they were not yet able to give judgment.

**A BULL.**—The managers of the Alexandra Park races reserved to themselves the right of keeping out of the grounds "everybody that they might think proper." We are happy to say that this arbitrary restriction was not vindictively enforced, as we saw many at the races who seemed to be very proper persons indeed.

LET not your hat spread a false report to your discredit: for of a truth, a shocking bad one tells tales—it bespeaks a small banking account and a purse at a very low ebb. Therefore our advice is this—GO TO THE WESTERN HAT COMPANY'S WAREHOUSE, 403, OXFORD-STREET, just three doors from the new entrance to the SOHO BAZAAR, and try one of their celebrated Paris-napped Hats, at a price that can scarcely be felt.—[ADVT.]

## THE NEW PEER.

THERE is no doubt that the anticipations of the public in regard to the elevation of Sir Robert Napier to the Peerage will be speedily realised, and that Parliament will shortly be asked for a grant to the general who has added so brilliant a chapter to the military annals of the nation. The question to be considered, however, will be whether the grant should take the form of a pension with remainder to the General's heir, or of a sum of the value of the pension capitalised and voted in a lump. There are considerable advantages in the latter plan. In the first place, the House of Commons dislikes pensions; in the second, the element of chance enters too strongly into their dispensation. It is possible that Sir Robert Napier and his heir might live many years to enjoy the pension; on the other hand, the legal recipients might be cut off in very few years, and the family might lose the benefit of the nation's gift at the moment when it was most required. But the sum, say of £50,000, might be invested to produce an equivalent to the pension, and secured to the family under all circumstances. We are inclined to hope, therefore, that the nation's tribute to the distinguished soldier will take that form.

**THE ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOPS AND THE GOVERNMENT.**—Lord Mayo laid his reply to the recent letter of the Catholic bishops on the table of the House of Commons on Thursday night. After recapitulating the facts of the correspondence, and showing how the prelates objected to what had been stipulated by government as fundamental principles, and which had also been stipulated by the preceding cabinet, Lord Mayo shows that the bishops stated that the questions involved affected deeply the principles of faith and morals, to which the bishops were bound by religious laws and obligations. The government could not conceive that the bishops had the power to compromise questions of such a nature, and when the last communication addressed to the bishops met with only a curt and formal reply, government naturally concluded that the correspondence was at an end.

**A VILLAGE DESTROYED BY FIRE.**—A terrible catastrophe has occurred in the French department of the Nièvre, where a whole village, the village of Anan, has been destroyed by fire. As many as 130 houses were utterly consumed, and with them all the furniture, linen, and provisions, and the corn, hay, and straw in the homesteads adjoining. The minister of the interior and the prefect of the Nièvre have sent 1,000*l.* each towards the relief of the destitute burned-out families, and a public subscription is opened.

## LODGER RATING.

A VERY important decision was given on Saturday by Lord Chief Justice Bovill on the question of lodger rating, which of course involves also that of lodger voting. Mr. Lawson was the owner of a house at Sunderland, which contained six rooms, each of which was let to a separate tenant. Mr. Lawson did not himself reside on the premises. Previous to the passing of the Reform Act he paid all the rates, but since then the parish officers had rated each occupier to the poor rate in respect of the room he occupied. The question was whether it was right to rate each occupier, and this depended upon what was the construction to be put upon the seventh section of the Reform Act. The case had been fully argued last term, and the decision of the Court now was that in such cases the owner and not the occupiers must be rated. Justices Byles and Smith each read a judgment of his own, but agreeing with that of the Lord Chief Justice.

**THE BRISTOL PETITION.**—The select committee on the Bristol petition decided that the last election for that city was null and void, that cases of bribery and personation had been proved—some of them by a person named Woods, an agent of the sitting member, but without the knowledge of the latter. The committee added the corrupt practices did not prevail to a great extent at the last election—so that this untoward result may be attributed to the over-zealous anxiety of excited partisans.

**THE POST OFFICE MONOPOLY.**—The officers of the Circular Delivery Company have been summoned before Sir Thomas Henry, at Bow-street, on charges of infringing the privileges of the Post-office authorities by delivering circulars, or, in the words of the statute, "conveying letter otherwise than by post." The question was similar to that raised in August last, and the result also followed suit two penalties of £5 each being inflicted, and in the remainder of the series of charges nominal fines of 1*s.* each. It was agreed that a case should be submitted to the superior courts.

**ALLEGED LIBEL.**—The case of alleged libel which arose out of a placard paraded in front of a tradesman's shop in Sloan-street charged him with being "a welcher," was again before the magistrate at the Westminster Police-court. No further facts were elicited, except that, on cross-examination, the prosecutor admitted that as far back as 1856 he had made bets which he did not pay. The decision of the court was that, whatever the provocation the accused had, the conduct was calculated to lead to a breach of the peace, and he was bound over for six months.



BOULOGNE:—DANCING AT THE TINTILLERIES.



## THE CAMP AT WIMBLEDON.

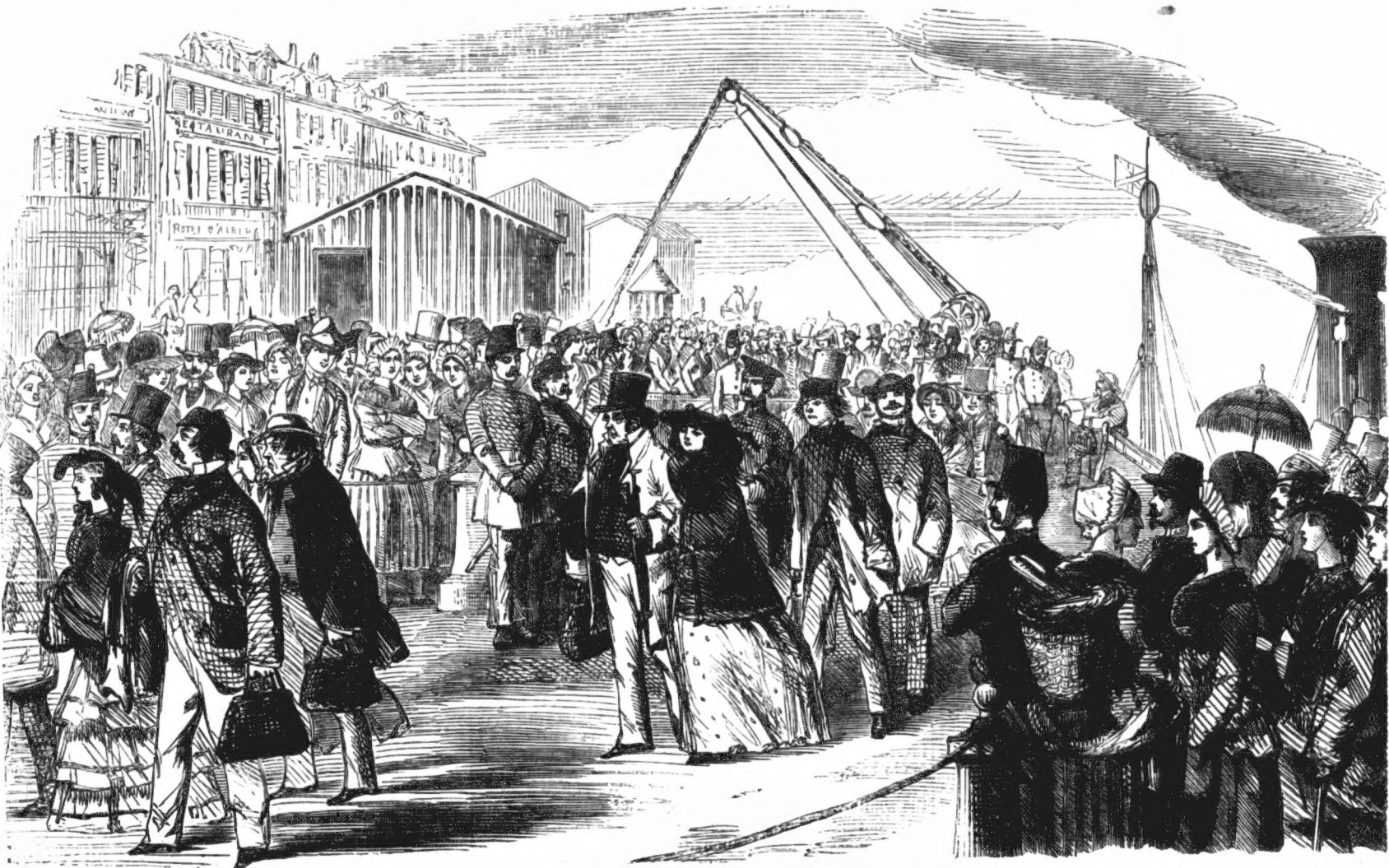
CAMP life has begun in earnest on Wimbledon Common. There is, indeed, little to show that its occupation is but temporary, for the preparations made and making for the volunteers are of a character which would baffle a prolonged residence, and seem almost disproportionate to a tenancy of a few days. But inasmuch as the soldiers and officers of the Scotch Fusiliers and of the Royal Engineers have been already encamped some time, and as the Victorias and the London Scottish have now joined them—as, moreover, many tents will be occupied long after the week during which the Association prizes are shot for, it would seem that life in camp is becoming more and more popular for its own sake, and that firing at the butts or practising military evolutions are mere auxiliaries to a prolonged summer jaunt. Nor must our volunteers be too fervently congratulated on their hardihood and gallantry in forsaking home comforts for the privations and annoyances of an out-of-door life. "Roughing it in camp" has a pretty but delusive sound, so far as Wimbledon Common is concerned. The luxuries of a well-appointed home, combined with the free and easy jollity of an unusually social club, are perhaps the words expressing volunteer life on Wimbledon Common most accurately. Leaving the main road between Putney and the camp, and striking off to the right from Putney, we come upon the London Scottish encampment first. The wooden palings are already up round the portion of the Common to be enclosed by the Association, but the gates and pay-places are not yet fixed, and passing through one of the openings near the main road we steer in the direction of the famous Windmill, where the vast array of white canvas, and blue and white boards and canopies is glistening in the sun. A stroll across the turf brings us to the Scottish camp; and to assuage the anxiety of such mothers and wives as are uneasy as to the hardships being undergone by their dear ones, it will perhaps be useful to state

## THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPHS BILL.

THE select committee of the House of Commons for the consideration of this bill re-assembled on Monday, the Chancellor of the Exchequer being in the chair. The most important clauses of the arrangement are that each company is to have its own system of telegraphs on railways and canals independent of the Post-office telegraphs, and that the Post-office are to have a perpetual way leave over railway lines, the railway companies erecting and maintaining all wires and poles on the railway, and the Post-office paying for those belonging to them on terms to be agreed upon or settled by arbitration. Mr. Cully, engineer-in-chief to the Electric and International Companies, in answer to Mr. Sargood, said that it would be extremely difficult for any unauthorised person to succeed in reliably reading a message in course of transmission along the telegraph wires. It was certainly possible for a clever clerk to "milk" the wires; but discovery would be sure to follow; and he would be at the disadvantage of not knowing when the message began or when it terminated. Altogether the question of the possible dishonest treatment of messages was not one to be seriously discussed. Did not know of any better system of telegraphy than that at present in use. A patent might have been taken out for a telegraphic system which should be independent of wires, but he had no faith in the feasibility of such a system. Sir Charles Wheatstone said the public good demanded the separation of the telegraphic from the railway service. Secrets would be as safe in the hands of the government and its servants as they were at present. In fact there would be an even greater degree of security. At present messages in cipher were more expensive than ordinary messages. Witness knew of a particular system of communication by cipher telegraphy which he should be glad to see become universal. It was already used with favour by the Queen, the Emperor of the French, and by the police in Scotland-yard. The superintendent would be able to give valuable practical advice to the committee as to the success with which this system could be carried out. This system was the "cryptograph" system; and

## THE BISHOP OF OXFORD AND CHURCH RATES.

"AN ABOLITIONIST" writes to the *Daily News*:—"The Bishop of Oxford has given notice in the House of Lords that, on the bringing up of the report on the Compulsory Church Rates Abolition Bill, he will try and induce the House of Lords to re-insert some of the provisions which have been eliminated from the bill by the select committee. Going still further, he has also made the entirely new proposition that the act shall not come into operation until a fortnight after next Easter. Deliberately to propose, in a measure for closing the church-rate controversy, that it shall be kept open for a year and a half longer, looks like political insanity; but there is method in the Bishop of Oxford's madness. For, not only would this postponement allow ordinary rates to be made for another year; it would enable majorities to borrow money on the security of rates for church rebuilding and restoration, and so saddle parishes with rates which would continue in existence for many years to come. That this would actually be done is evident from the recent charge of the Archdeacon of Essex, who has advised that the churches should everywhere be put in a good condition by mortgaging the rates, advice which has already been adopted in many parishes. The effect would be that, in a considerable number of parishes, church-rate abolition would be postponed for a considerable period, while the inhabitants would have the mortification of seeing that their neighbours, right and left, had obtained relief. Permit me also to enforce the objection which you have already taken to the clause which allows bodies corporate to pay church rates, and enacts that such payment shall be allowed in their accounts. The effect of this clause will be, in many cases, to secure the payment of rates from boards of directors at the expense of minorities too weak to do more than utter unavailing protests. The property affected amounts to hundreds of millions, and the strife and bitterness which hitherto have been excited in the parish vestry will be transferred to the board-room and to the shareholders' meeting. So much pains have been already taken to prevent the introduction of mischievous elements into the



BOULOGNE:—LANDING AFTER A ROUGH VOYAGE.

something of what was to be seen there. Tents were fixed—rows of small ones for sleeping, and larger ones for various purposes. The former are of the umbrella type, and the latter like so many canvas barns. They are pitched with great regularity, and make unbroken lines and squares. The gallant volunteers, their kilted occupants, are gathered about them, and with mallet in hand give a shrewd eye of inspection and many a carefully-considered tap to ropes and pegs. This mallet is so much an institution at this stage of camp life that when not in active use it is stuck like a dirk in the belt behind, and the volunteers seem to have added a new and ponderous weapon to their stock. The tents needing further adjustment have the whole skill of the force brought to bear upon them. One volunteer may be seen crawling on his stomach with a measuring tape, to see that the distance they are apart is mathematically correct. The muffled voices of others may be heard from the inside, as with grunts and groans they pull or drive some rope or stake into its place. Others, again, are sweeping up or pulling down, or giving general advice and supervision. Councils of war are being held in twenty places at once, in which the experienced camp-squatter lays down the law and proffers advice to his companions in arms. Every one is busy. The loose lounging coat of honest grey, the bright blue waistcoats, the kilts and bonnets of these gentlemen all look serviceable and appropriate amid the heather and ferns; and the crowds of visitors in conventional broadcloth who were squandered about the camp on Sunday might have envied the superior ease and comfort of the volunteer costume. But it is necessary to peep inside the tents to understand what our amateur soldiers mean by camping out. Many of these are perfect nests of luxury. "Roughing it" at Wimbledon is, to what is generally conveyed by the phrase, what the country-house battue is to tiger hunting in the jungle. Iron bedsteads, Persian rugs, Turkey carpets, flowered dressing gowns, portmanteaus, dressing-cases, tables, easy chairs, mirrors, vases of flowers, books, chests of drawers, scented soap, pomades, baths, blankets, water-proofs, rugs, and wraps innumerable go to form the contents of some of these volunteer tents.

Sir Charles explained in detail, and with great rapidity, the method of its operation, and its claims to be considered the most secure system of secret telegraphy extant. The cipher was of universal application, but each person could have his own key to the secret. Considerable improvements had been made in telegraphy within the last twenty years; but he had no faith in the possibility of a system of telegraphy which should be independent of poles and wires.

## THE WAR QUESTION.

Now that the conclusion has been pretty generally arrived at that France does not mean to go to war this year, a misgiving is entertained that Prussia, tired of being threatened, may take the lead, and open the ball herself. The French semi-official press, by their articles, and the French Government by their armaments, have done their very best to goad Prussia into committing the folly of striking the first blow, but the Cabinet of Berlin is far too wise to fall into a trap so clumsily baited. However that may be, it may be stated that an article of the *Berlin Correspondence* has created a very bad impression here. The print in question, is a lithographic news-sheet, remarkably well written in French; it is, moreover, officially inspired. The article in question, apropos of the Luther festival, claims European preponderance for Germany, and, improving on the text given out by General Von Moltke, intimates in unmistakable plain terms that Europe may shortly be indebted to united Germany for her deliverance from the exhaustive regime of an armed peace. Without attaching great importance to this article, bearing in mind that it was concocted especially with a view to France—manufactured, in short, for the French market—it is impossible not to admit that it shows which way the wind is blowing just now. From the very nature of things the relations between France and Prussia cannot be either friendly or cordial, and the absence from business of Count Bismarck leaves the field open to the war party at Berlin, the influence of which he, and none but he, can successfully cope with.

bill that it is hoped that the work will be completed by the removal of this mischievous feature."

LIGHTNING.—Many and passing strange are the vagaries of the lightning flash. A newspaper cutting tells us that, during a late thunderstorm which broke over Chambéry, in Savoy, some soldiers took refuge beneath a chestnut tree; the tree was struck by lightning, and one of the men was killed. On the arm of the dead man appeared the exact delineation of a branch of the tree. This announcement is very likely to meet with discredit, but it is doubtless perfectly true, for analogous phenomena have been frequently recorded. Four years ago a case occurred in France: a gardener was gathering pears from a tree that was struck; he was killed, and on his chest the branches and leaves of the pear tree were distinctly imprinted. Bernhold reports that in 1795 a clergyman's house was struck, and the wife was slightly injured by the fluid; she wore a dress of a red-flower pattern, and it was found that the flowers of the design were perfectly reproduced upon the skin of the arm. Again, a sailor asleep at the prow of a vessel was struck by a flash which in its course had penetrated a sail bearing the mark "44," in metal characters; these figures were afterwards found faithfully depicted on the man's breast. A white wall had painted upon it in dusky colour the outline of a person sheltered beneath it and attacked by the fluid. May we not recognise in these curious electrograms the germ of some future mode of telegraphing by electricity?—*Gentleman's Magazine*, New Series.

KING THEODORE'S SON.—A private letter from Alexandria, dated June 21, says:—"The late Theodore's son is a very intelligent and fine little fellow, of seven or eight years of age. He is under the care of Captain Speedy, to whom he is much attached, and whom he calls his father. The little fellow is somewhat timid, which perhaps is not to be wondered at after what he has passed through. If he wakes up in the night he cries out lustily until assured that his guardian is near at hand. His bed is placed by the side of the captain's. The boy is now dressed in a knickerbocker suit and straw hat. He sailed in Her Majesty's ship *Urgent* for Portsmouth."



## THEATRES.

**HAYMARKET.**—A Hero of Romance, and Farces. Seven.  
**ST. JAMES'S.**—French Comic Opera. La Belle Helène.  
**PRINCESS'S.**—Mr. Dominic Murray and Mr. Allerton in Shakespeare. Seven.  
**OLYMPIC.**—The Grand Duchess, in English. Seven.  
**ADRIAN.**—Mr. Charles Mathews Day of Reckoning. Seven.  
**STRAND.**—Sisterly Service—The Field of the Cloth of Gold—Marriage at Any Price. Half-past Seven.  
**PRINCE OF WALES'S.**—A Silent Protector—Casta. Eight.  
**NEW QUEEN'S.**—The Time and the Hour—Fowl Play; or, Chikkin Hazard. Seven.  
**NEW ROYALTY.**—Daddy Gray—The Merry Zingara—Farce. Half-past Seven.  
**HOLBORN.**—Foul Play. Half-past Seven.  
**ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.**—Equestrianism, &c. Eight.  
**SURREY.**—Professor Anderson and his Four Daughters: the World of Magic, Marvels of Second Sight, Novelties the most Astounding. Eight.  
**BRITANNIA.**—Nelly, or the Companions of the Chain.  
**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.  
**EGYPTIAN HALL.**—Macabre's Entertainment, "Begone, Dull Care." Eight.  
**ST. JAMES'S HALL.**—Christy's Minstrels. Eight.  
**POLYTECHNIC.**—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.  
**MADAME TUNSAUD'S EXHIBITION.**—Open from Eleven till dusk, and from Seven till Ten.  
**ROYAL ALHAMBRA.**—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Eight.  
**ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.**—Open daily.

## THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

## 1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds; Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

## 2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

## NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.

## The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1868.

## LIFE INSURANCE.

It is not only the ordinary system of fire insurance which requires some very distinct revision, but that appertaining to life calls for some very sharp looking after. We are convinced, after much investigation of the question, that the public would be considerably amazed if returns were obtained and published of the payments made by life insurance companies consequent upon policies falling in. The general public are very naturally, but most fatally, under the impression that if a man's life be insured for five hundred pounds, and he die, that five hundred fair pounds will be paid to his executors or administrators. The public are not at all aware, as a rule, that three months' notice of the death is required before payment of the value of the policy is made, and that this term is claimed for official inquiries. But now mark what occurs. A man has effected an insurance for one thousand pounds. He dies. Equitably the sum for which the life is insured is really the property of the man's executors the moment the life is out of his body, simply because at law where property is not under the care of the Court of Chancery it must have some recognised possessor, who, whether he be or not the final owner of a value is the legitimate receiver for the time being of all profits arising from this same value. But in actuality, the interest upon the value of a policy—and which value cannot be the property of an insurance company from the moment the man is dead—is withheld and appropriated by the company for certainly three months after the death, and more—probably four. Now, at so low a rate as three per cent., the interest upon one thousand pounds for four months would be ten pounds, and, indeed, seeing that Consols are never at par the interest withheld would be nearer twelve than ten pounds. The executors ultimately receiving the sum of a thousand pounds, supposing they do receive it, are glinted to the justice of their equitable claim to the twelve pounds—and the company benefits so much by the transaction. But let us suppose that policies fall due to the amount of £10,000 per week. The company by the non-payment of the interest upon that sum and upon the half million presumably paid out during the year, gain £100 per week, equal to £5,000 per annum. These figures are no doubt startling. It must be felt that the withholding of a most commercial and therefore low rate of interest upon a sum due upon a policy effected to insure means to a dead man's successors amounts to something very like injustice. It appears to us (whether it may be the work of two or more companies) that by this operation £5,000 has gone

in the course of the year into the wrong pockets. But this question of initial interest upon a sum due upon a policy of life insurance is not a serious one compared with another—that of a practice known to have been used in certain cases, and for the purpose of resisting payment of the claim made by survivors. This question is a little complicated, but seeing the paramount interests involved in this inquiry, we trust our readers will follow us carefully. The payment of the value of a policy is only made when the death, the manner of the death, and the burial of the insuring individual are questions clearly proved to the satisfaction of the official of a given company. But under the insurance system no policy is paid in the event of the original holder of the policy (he to whom it is granted) committing suicide. Upon the surface this appears a very simple matter. The mass of people associate suicide with throat-cutting, the razor being found in the man's hand; with hanging or drowning, a note to be discovered in the pocket confessing the deed; destruction by throwing oneself from a window before a dozen people; or by poison, with the bottle labelled to that effect in large letters. The public has no idea of what may be called abstruse suicide, insidious, slow, silent, yet fatal. Were such a report produced in Parliament as that we have suggested at the head of this article, it would be a curious subject for investigation—the principle upon which insurance company officials decide upon the question of a man's voluntary or involuntary death. For instance, given a man dies of over-drinking, an insurance company may maintain that he died by his own hand. Medical men have frequently great difficulty in making out the certificate of death of a man whose life drink may have cut short, and who was the holder of a policy. A certificate declaring that a certain holder of a policy died of *delirium tremens* would afford an insurance company a plausible refusal to pay upon the policy, and we doubt if a plea of previous character, of sudden mania, and general honesty of purpose would weigh with the company, unless it was clearly to their interest to keep things quiet as the sum claimed was not large. Where do insurance companies draw the line between suicide and involuntary death? For instance, if a man plunges into the water to save a child, or rushes before a runaway horse to rescue another, and in either cases is killed, will the insurance company look upon that act as suicide? If he goes into a house on fire to save life or property, and is stifled, or tries to put out the fuze of an artillery shell, and is shattered to death, will the company pay the amount set out in his policy of insurance? These are nice questions which have never received answers. Nor are they likely to obtain responses until the whole question of all the branches of insurance is submitted to a searching parliamentary inquiry. Here especially we draw attention to the aspect of life insurance with respect to drunkenness. There can be no doubt that death from habitual drunkenness is a slow if certain disease. It is also to be feared that although therapeutics progress is open to investigation, and is easily to be observed, that the officials of insurance companies have no system whereby they are enabled to report upon cases of habitual intoxication, and to recommend that policies be cancelled. Indeed, it would form another curious line of investigation to ascertain what percentage of policy-holders see the company's medical man after having once been examined by him previous to the grant of a policy. But let the insurer once drink himself fairly into the grave, and thereupon the question of his habits of life will become of paramount importance to the company, whose first duty, it would appear, is to resist payment altogether, and failing that to pay as little as possible. It would be more than interesting to know how many companies have been made based upon this system, and what the proportion of the policies upon which resistance to the payment of the whole value has been made. And another curious question arises upon another point. In event of a compromise for £200 upon a policy for £400, are the payments through the length of the policy made on behalf of the second £200, together with interests thereon for the use of the money paid back to the survivors. That watch which we maintain should be kept over valuation in relation to fire insurance policies should be exercised in relation to life policies. The policy-holder should be seen periodically, when, if the doctor maintained that disease existed entirely due to the act of the insurer himself, the course of either quashing the policy, or of legal resistance on the part of the holder, might at once be resorted to. As it is, a man being once a legacy-holder, he may increase his insurance several times and create no suspicion; yet, should he die, and such a cause of death be returned as "effusion of blood upon the brain," no doubt the company, if they found it worth while, would resist payment of the policy value. We maintain that the whole question of insurance requires investigation, as much for the ultimate good of all insurance companies as for the immediate and lasting benefit of policy-holders.

**DEATH OF A MORMON SAINT.**—Heber C. Kimball, the distinguished saint and second president of the Mormon church, died at Salt Lake City, Utah. He was a native of Vermont, in which State he was born on the 14th of June, 1801. In 1832 he became a convert to Mormonism, and followed the fortunes of Joseph Smith, the "prophet," with marked fidelity. He soon attained to high position and was sent to England on the first mission. Here he met with considerable success, making many converts and influencing them to emigrate to the United States. After holding various positions in the "church" he eventually became one of its three presidents, Brigham Young and D. H. Wells being the other two. We must not omit to mention that his family is quite large, his wives and children numbering, at last accounts, sixty persons.—*New York Herald.*

## PUBLIC OPINION.

## FRANCE.

THE French people are gradually learning to their cost what sort of security, of order, and of prosperity is that which a personal government bestows; and what a fate is that of a people who in their hurry to escape from the ennobling difficulties and dangers of self-healing freedom, take refuge in the false tranquillity of arbitrary power. The personal policy of one man, who does not know his own mind from one day to another—whose will is a red painted to look like iron—who would and would not; who means well, and lets ill be done; who resents the consequences of his own scheming, whose constant habit of mind is what M. E. Ollivier so well described as "obstinate irresolution;" and whose whole system is conducted on the principle of a gambling and a theatrical enterprise, always in search of sensations and effects—always mistaking show and noise for wealth and strength—it is, in a word, personal government in France that has to answer for these annual deficits, these swollen budgets, these "bloated" armaments, and all the miseries of uncertainty and unrest that afflict a gallant nation saturated with glory and sincerely desirous of peace, arrest its moral and intellectual and even its physical growth, and compel all its neighbours to regard it as a blind and irresponsible instrument of their know not what dark designs against the common welfare.—*Daily News.*

## NOVA SCOTIA.

Whether, in all respects, the rights and interests of the Nova Scotians have been regarded in the details of the Federal Act, is a very fair question to raise; but a question not for the Imperial but the local Parliament. It is at Ottawa, and not in London, that the case of the Nova Scotians should be prosecuted. It is impossible, after giving up to the Dominion Parliament the full right of entertaining all local questions affecting the commerce or the industry of the provinces, that we can attempt to inquire into every case of individual grievance. As Lord Carnarvon very pertinently observed, there never was a union yet which worked smoothly and in perfect harmony at starting. The Nova Scotians have been provided with their due share of influence in the new Confederation, and it will be their fault only if they cannot exercise it to the redress of any substantial grievances of which they may have to complain. As to the sentimental part of their prayer, that is uttered in vain in the Imperial Parliament.—*Standard.*

## THE CORRUPT PRACTICES AT ELECTIONS BILL.

It rests with the Government whether the above bill shall become law, and also how far it may be amended in passing through committee. The proposal of Mr. Ayrton, which has been adopted—viz., that an additional judge be appointed to each of the three courts of Westminster, and the trial of election petitions be then conducted by each of the eighteen judges constituting the superior courts in rotation, does not touch the principle of the bill, while it secures a greater variety of judges. We feel persuaded that the supposed opposition of the judges to the scheme will disappear if the slightest resolution be shown to uphold it. If Mr. Ayrton's amendment continue to be regarded by Mr. Disraeli as a serious obstacle, we shall suspect some secret and unacknowledged dislike of the bill. Of the supplemental clauses to be proposed we think Mr. Ayrton's recommendation, that an attorney of the House of Commons should be able to intervene in the trial of election petitions, deserves careful attention. Mr. Mill's clause prohibiting the employment of paid canvassers would put an end to much petty bribery, and we know not what argument can be advanced to Mr. Fawcett's proposal that the expenses of hustings, poll-clerks, polling-booths, and such requisites for an election shall be borne by the constituency, with a proviso that every candidate shall deposit £100 with the returning officer, to be forfeited and applied towards such expenses if he does not poll a decent number of votes.—*Times.*

## CONTINENTAL WAR.

We deny that anybody can say what Prussia could want to make war on France for. Certainly, if she did want to do so, she threw away her chance in the most extraordinary manner. In 1866, and even in 1867, France was admittedly unprepared for a war against Prussia. Now there is not a French village, nay, not a French household, which has not reason to curse the victory of Sadowa. French commerce, French industry, French incomes are made to pay and to suffer for Prussia's triumph. Austria, the defeated, has not suffered nearly so much as France by that memorable campaign. For the moment it was over, the French Government declared that it saw in Prussia a dangerous rival, and that it must arm the nation at all cost, at any sacrifice against the mythical designs of the imaginary enemy. All that the philanthropist can pray for is that Prussia may not rush into a mad rivalry of reconstruction, new armament, and expense; and even this seems already past praying for. Under a constitutional Government, it would at least be impossible that a nation could be precipitated blindfold into war, or into all the cost of war, at a time of peace. The great danger is where, as in France, the step is taken first, and announced to the nation afterwards.—*Star.*

## SHOCKING ACCIDENT ON THE LONDON, CHATHAM, AND DOVER RAILWAY.

On Tuesday, at Guy's Hospital, Mr. J. W. Payne, deputy coroner, held an inquest relative to the death of Richard Thompson, aged 63 years.

Thomas Watkins, engine driver on the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, said that last Friday evening, as he was driving the 6.3 train from Beckenham past Penge Junction, he saw a man walking along the line in the six foot between the rails. Witness blew the whistle and put on the brake, but the man took no notice. When the engine got up to and passed the man, he turned round, and the step of the next carriage struck him and knocked him down on the rails. The wheels of the second carriage cut off his legs. As soon as the engine could be stopped witness got down and went to the man, who was alive and quite sensible. He said, when he was being lifted up, "Don't shake me." Witness backed the train and put the man into a carriage, and took him to the Crystal Palace, whence he was sent by another company's train to the hospital. Witness knew nothing of the deceased. The whistle was turned violently on from the time the man was seen until after the train stopped. The man repeated to himself the words, "My son, my son!"

It appeared that the unfortunate man lived at Rose Cottage, Penge-road, and had a son employed as an engine driver on the railway. He no doubt went on the line to see his son, or perhaps to get home by a short cut, but he was nearly deaf, and he was unable to hear the engine whistle. He had a hearing trumpet in his pocket, and it was smashed to pieces by the train which went over him. He died during the night from the serious internal injuries which he received. His legs were cut off and his shoulders dislocated. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

**REVIEW OF SCOTCH VOLUNTEERS.**—A grand review and sham fight, in which over 10,000 men were engaged, took place in the Queen's Park, Edinburgh, on Saturday. From 80,000 to 100,000 persons were estimated to have been present as spectators. To add to the picturesque effect of the scene, the furze on the hill side, dry as tinder with the long-continued draught, was set fire to at several places, and threw up sheets of flame and fumes of smoke into the air.



## IMMIGRATION.

It not unfrequently happens that immigration is treated in our colonies as a mere question of local politics for the time being. If one party attempts to foster immigration and devise certain funds to assist the immigrants upon their debarkation, the opponents, when they in turn come into power, cut off the supplies as quickly as possible. An instance of the serious inconvenience which may be thus occasioned is now afforded in Canada. Until recently the Colonial Government upon the arrival of a ship-load of emigrants at Quebec gave them food and shelter for some forty-eight hours free of cost, and at the expiration of that time sent them up the country, also without paying them to any extent, to such places as would offer the best market for their labour, or the best opportunities for settling. Not long ago all this was put an end to. Happily for the poor people who have thus been informed of this alteration, and provided extra funds to the amount of \$200 in order to carry out the necessary arrangements which had formerly been undertaken by the colony; owing to this forethought the whole of them arrived safe at their destination. A ship-load of German emigrants, however, fared badly indeed. No intimation of the change in the colonial policy had been sent to their Government, and numbers of these unfortunate strangers, who had embarked upon the faith of the representations that they would receive assistance, now found themselves utterly without resource. Many wandered about Quebec in a half-starving state, and, according to letters which have been received, several other vessels are expected, each carrying its full complement of emigrants, for whom, in like manner, no provision whatever has been made.

## THE JOINT STOCK DISCOUNT COMPANY.

Mr. H. F. HOIT, of 5, Pancras-lane, Bucklersbury, has forwarded to us the copy of a letter which he addressed to the Home Secretary, in behalf of Mr. James Freeling Wilkinson, late manager of the Joint Stock Discount Company. It will be remembered that on January 10, 1867, Mr. Wilkinson was convicted at the Central Criminal Court of having fraudulently appropriated to his own use two sums amounting to £4,860, the property of the company, and sentenced to five years' penal servitude. Mr. HOIT now writes to the Secretary of State to show that the criminal proceedings instituted against Mr. Wilkinson by the official liquidator were founded on a mistake, and that the supposed fraudulent appropriation was purely imaginary. The error has been admitted by Mr. Lawson, whose firm has submitted to repay the balance claimed from them by paying the company interest on the £4,000 lent them on August 16, 1865, and the principal sum of £860 also with interest, both of which sums Mr. Wilkinson had been convicted of having embezzled. These circumstances, it was urged, placed his innocence beyond all doubt, and Mr. Hardy was asked to restore Mr. Wilkinson to liberty. His immediate release has been ordered.—*Daily News*.

## BOULOGNE AND BACK.

Soon Boulogne will be as well-known to the Londoner as Ramsgate. Eight shillings there and back, and the privilege of being ill "crossing"—what a summer advantage for the Londoner, to say nothing of landing when everybody looks at you as though you were the only criminal in the world that had been sea-sick, while they are perfect sailors. Going to Boulogne and back for eight shillings would be capital fun if Mr. Cook would only establish English boarding-houses there as he did last year in Paris. To be lodged and bed in a fair way at a fair price is hard work in Boulogne. But on the other hand you can go and dance in the gardens called the Tintilleries, where sober English people laugh at dancing which, in England, they would stop by reference to the police. A Saturday night at the Boulogne public-gardens is a new and not necessarily wrong mode of passing a few hours.

## THE ALEXANDRA PARK RACES.

We give this week a view of what may fairly be called the Metropolitan Race-course. So far we have not been able to record a brilliant success in connection with the Alexandra Park event, but everything must have a beginning, and, seeing that the Alexandra course is good, if not perfect, we have no doubt a few years will give importance to races that may some day become distinguished as the London meet.

## VIEW OF DUNSTER, SOMERSETSHIRE.

AMONG the primitive and quaint out-of-the-way little villages of Somersetshire, Dunster is about as pleasant a one as can be found. It is situated on an eminence in the midst of beautiful scenery, and abounding in woods and places of interest. The West Saxon Kings had a fortress here. Dunster Castle may be visited during the absence of the family. It is very ancient, and its foundation dates from before the Conqueror.

## THORNECROFT.

THE small landscape called Thornecroft, is one of those pretty bits of rural scenery so common in England, and always delightful to the painter's eye. It is just at this season of the year when a visit to the green fields and a walk in the shady lanes is so refreshing, and to visit such a place as Thornecroft is especially invigorating.

## THE PAPAL BULL.

THE full text of the Papal bull convoking a general council of the Catholic Church for the 8th December, 1869, has now been published, and is the subject of comment in the continental journals. The Paris *Siecle* says, that like all the precious acts of the Pontifical Court, it is a protest against the spirit of liberty, and an affirmation, without reserve, of the supreme power and authority of the successors of St. Peter. "They alone," it adds, "can remedy the evils that are delineated with those studied and insulting epithets which, as we have often had occasion to point out, have become one of the distinguishing features of the apostolic manifestoes." The French clerical organ *Le Monde* explains that the bull will be sent to all the schismatical bishops, but not to the heretical. The Protestants are thus excluded. The *Monde* says that the distinction is made because the schismatical bishops whose consecration has been regularly performed according to the canonical rules have really the character of bishops, while the heretics and Protestants cannot flatter themselves that they possess genuine bishops at all. The *Nord* points out that formally the church considered the questions discussed in these great councils so far interested civil society that the various Catholic governments had the right to send their ambassadors as representatives, and that even in the middle ages, when the Papacy exercised a kind of universal sovereignty, it never thought of growing this obligation. The *Nord* considers that in acting thus the Pope is himself establishing the separation of Church and State which he has so often described as one of the most pernicious errors of modern society—"a perfidious and damnable invention of an atheistic philosophy opposed to all religion."

A VORACIOUS PIKE.—On Wednesday last, Mr. Martin, son of the miller at Horsebridge, happening to see a disturbance in the water of the mill stream, his attention became fixed upon a fish engaged in gorging another almost as big as himself. He fetched his gun and shot the fish, and on taking it from the water found it to be a pike weighing about a pound. Firmly fixed in its teeth was another pike of about half the length, which it had nearly succeeded in swallowing.—*Sussex Advertiser*.

## LITERATURE.

"The Story of a Blind Inventor; being some Account of the Life and Labours of Dr. James Gale." By John Plummer. (Tweedle.)

SYMPATHY for a victim of misfortune may be very active and yet rude, no wish to hear all the particulars of his personal history; and the sufferer's title to commiseration and respect may be strong without resting on circumstances that would render it desirable to publish his biography, when his career is still under process of accomplishment. Whilst the former of these reflections is suggested by the appearance, the latter is justified by the contents of the present memoir of an amiable gentleman, who, apart from his bodily affliction, has claims on the kindly feeling of society. Even by those who put the highest possible value on his benevolent and scientific services, it will be allowed that were it not for his loss of sight, and the brave manfulness with which he endures the privation, the publication of his story in this thirty-fifth year of his life would be without object or excuse; and when all the peculiar features of the case have been charitably considered, it will be generally felt that the work savours less of the heroism with which its subject is justly credited, than of the egotism which disposes invalids to draw attention to their special troubles. Instead of being made in carelessness for Dr. Gale's feelings, these remarks are uttered with thought for his happiness, and from a conviction that we are only rendering proper homage to his strength and goodness when we judge him on this point without reference to his physical disability, and decline to regard the calamity which he bears with admirably fortitude as a reason why he should be treated with the kind of indulgence that a nurse exhibits to a patient's weakness.

Regarded as a piece of literature, for which Mr. Plummer is accountable, the memoir of Dr. Gale's comparatively uneventful life deserves no commendation. The first fifty-six pages are made up of gossip about Devonshire worthies and scenery, the importance of the Devonshire Gales in past generations, and some commonplace reminiscences of the earlier years of the inventor, who, having first seen the light of this world at Crabtree, near Plymouth, where his father superintended a large coal-store, lived much after the fashion of other lads of his social degree until "the age of twelve or fourteen," when he met with a mishap that, after several years of inconvenience and suffering, resulted in his total blindness. "The original cause to which Gale's blindness is attributable," says the narrator, "was an accident which occurred to him some time before his sight began to fail. He was amusing himself by swinging, head downwards, from the horizontal iron rails enclosing the churchyard, when a slip of the knee occasioned his head to come violently in contact with the hard pavement. For a moment he was stunned, and scarcely able to realize the force of the collision. Being conveyed home, the nature of the injuries appeared less severe than might reasonably have been anticipated, and no serious alarm was occasioned thereby. Yet the internal injuries produced by the accident were of the gravest imaginable character, so far as related to the healthy condition of Gale's eyesight, for those injuries contained the germs of his future blindness."

Essays on Robert Browning's Poetry. By John T. Nettlehip. London: Macmillan and Co.

ON Mr. Nettlehip's essays we are not disposed to dwell at any length. With all its undoubted power and passion Mr. Browning's poetry is *equivocal* to the many, and for aught Mr. Nettlehip has done is likely to remain so. We do not deny him a certain appreciation of his author, but he has not gone to work the right way to extend that to his readers. He is too much addicted to giving them his own thoughts and rhapsodising on his own account to be a good interpreter, and so far has he indulged this tendency that Mr. Browning's reputation is rather likely to suffer than to stand any higher for his new expositor. Those at least who value common decency in the expression of religious feeling and opinion are not likely to be drawn towards Mr. Browning's poetry if Mr. Nettlehip's "thoughts" are such as may fairly be awakened by it. The offence of which we speak culminates in the essay on Saul, where we find such passages as the following:—

"The greatest of all men who held the prayer spirit had begun to live. Greater than Abraham, simpler than Jacob, humbler and stronger than Moses, purer than David, his ideal was clearer and higher than theirs, and his failure more complete. . . . And oh! maddest and sweetest of dreams, he dreamed that he was God's son, and very God; and set himself to make the world believe it. . . . When the religion of Jesus has passed away, men will remember the dream-life of the Hebrew carpenter, and the blessed consequences of following out the maddest and noblest of ideals." "The London Student." Three numbers of this new and most promising magazine have already appeared, bearing the imprint of Messrs. John Churchill and Sons, New Burlington-street, and published at a shilling each. The first commences with an article by Professor Seeley, of University College, Gower-street, the author of "Ecce Homo," under the title "A Plea for More Universities," in which he argues strongly that four universities are not sufficient for the wants of the populations of England and Wales. The Rev. P. Magnus also contributes an instructive essay on the University of Berlin and its degrees. The most notable article in the second number is the first of a series by Dr. Headland, of Charing-cross Hospital, on medical education.

## THE MAGAZINES.

"The Conjuror's Call," in *Temple Bar*, is a piece of clever and rather mad verse. It has, however, gone on in it. "Brittany and the Britons" is a good and interesting description of a district that will never be without interest to Englishmen. Short stories are, however, at present, the especial feature of *Temple Bar*, and two or three in the present number are capital. "Meg Hartley's Cure," by Mrs. Rose Church, is a powerful story, and "My Grandfather's Codicil" and "My Uncle Williams's Dead Wig" are both particularly lively.—In a generally interesting number of *Begravia* the most interesting article is an account by Mr. Blanchard Jerrold of "Father Prout in Paris." Mr. Sala's "Sketch from the Far West" is not so lively as some of his previous essays in the same magazine. It is, however, of course, far above the level of ordinary magazine articles. Miss Braddon has some very spirited verses. "The Lady of the Land," to which is appended a queerish illustration. "The face of the youth" represented is very comical. The female figure is better. "Sensationalism in Science" opens out the startling question whether the sun is fast wearing out and likely soon to desert us. A new story entitled "Bound to John Company; or, The Adventures and Misadventures of Robert Ainsleigh," is commenced in the present number.—*London Society* generally adapts its contents to the particular season. For the present month a number especially devoted to holiday-making is published in a cover of an unusually festive description. Some of the contents are very amusing and others will be found of service to those plotting summer excursions. On the whole the verse is the best part. "A Rose Song," by William Sawyer, is deliciously tender and graceful. Other serious poems by Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Escott, and some comic verses by Mr. Sterry are well worthy of praise. Most noticeable among the contents of *London Society* proper are an illustration society at the Zoo and "The Physiology of the Dance" by Tom Hood.—In *Chambers's Journal* an account of "The Poor of Paris" favourably arrests attention. Very well worthy of perusal is an account of "The Royal Academy" in a chapter, while a story called "A Tunnel Adventure" is exceedingly exciting.—*Cassell's Magazine* has a clever tale by Dutton

Cook, with a story and a poem by Clement Scott, "A Social Sketch," by James Greenwood, "A London Legend" by Walter Thornbury, and a "Common Sense Paper," by John Hollingshead.—*Cassell's Popular Educator* is satisfactorily continued.—*The Student* has an account of the "Desatir," an ancient religious book of the Fire Worshipers, a description of the Zoetrope, and a continuation of Mr. Wright's "Womankind in all Ages."—*The Oak* includes "A Fairy Legend," by Lady Chatterton, some verse, "Proserpina," by Edith Walford, and an essay on "Post Office Reform," with a continuation of Sir John Bowring's Hungarian tale.—*The Mask* has a clever likeness of the Royal family.—"Feminine Suffrage and the *Pall Mall Gazette*" is an essay in the *Victoria*, in which our clever, if skittish, contemporary gets the worst of it. "Freaks of Fashion" is a protest against modern eccentricities of dress.—*Aunt Judy* has another delightful story by Andersen, a "Lost Legend of the Nursery," and a variety of continuations of clever stories.—*The Gardener* and *The Floral World* have the usual variety of contents.

"Mr. Gladstone has, in the most extreme sense of the term, been all things to all men and everything to himself." So writes Magn, and proceeds to sum up all the faults, irregularities, eccentricities, and shall we say meannesses of the leader of the liberal party. Long is the catalogue and bitter is the denunciation it draws down ere the final passage is reached, and the answer to the question "shall we take this man for our leader?" is "emphatically, no!" "Grace Owen's Engagement" is terminated after a fashion equally splendid and tragic. Powerful is the whole novel, but the picture at the end, when the singer in her stately robes as Norma, pours forth in music the unutterable desolation of her heart and drops dead, her wreath of oak leaves falling from her head, and her long black hair trailing upon the ground, is sublime. We do not like the translations of Horace. Take the first here given, which happens to be the first of the third book, how feeble and incorrect a translation of "virginibus puerisque canto":—

"I chaunt to virgins and to youths,

I chaunt to listeners pure."

Horace did not mean he chaunted to listeners pure. He was not likely to select such a class of audience or do it much good if he obtained it. The phrase in the last line is a simple expletive. Cornelius O'Dowd has a sensible and valuable contribution. Peter Pindar has fallen into undeserved neglect, and we are glad to see in *Blackwood* an appreciative essay upon his works.—In *Macmillan* an able review of George Eliot's "Spanish Gipsy" passes upon it the verdict, quite just it appears to us, that "it will be loved not by the crowd but by a select few, and this for its general structure, but on the strength of select passages."—A new translation of the opening canto of Dante's "Inferno," by J. F. W. Herschel attracts attention in the *Cornhill* as much by its merits as by the prominence given it by widely-leaded type. It is a very successful, and a carefully executed, translation, upon a perfectly sound principle. But the author knows only the translations of Cary and Longfellow, and not those of Cayley and Dayman, in which the task he proposes is satisfactorily accomplished. "Why, I have Three Tails," is the clever and piquant title of a good story of Lisbon life. Mr. Arnold's "Anarchy and Authority" is continued with unabated interest. Articles upon "Earthquakes," "Witches," and "Early English Newspapers," have all value. "Phineas Finn" is, as it always is, the most interesting portion of *St. Paul's*. Notices of "Wolves" and "Wolf Hunting in France," and "Private Theatricals," are also amusing. An account of "Balzac at Home" is fairly enough made up from the different biographies of the great Frenchman.—A new feature in *Once a Week* is afforded in the presence of two good portraits of Mr. Disraeli and Mr. Gladstone. The other contents are of the customary description.—*The Argosy* contains an exciting story, "Roger Monk," an interesting account of "Madame Recamier," and the commencement of a new story, "Buried Alone."—Tennyson's "Lucretius" is the subject of some judicious and laudatory criticisms in *Tinsleys*. The "Reviewer of the Period" is an answer to the "Girl of the Period" in the *Saturday Review*; "Sixpennyworth of Futurity" deals with our books of fortune-telling; No. 6 of "English Photographs by an American" is as interesting and worthy of study as its predecessors. We are glad to find that our friendly critic thinks London newspapers well written, and wish we could agree with him in his opinion. "Died October the Fourth" is a very charming poem, so charming, indeed, that our readers will thank us for quoting it.

I.  
"But a line in a daily paper  
Thousands of eyes would see;  
And carelessly pass the record by  
That gave such a pang to me."

II.  
Yet our lives had drifted far apart—  
Mine, at my ingle side,  
And his, who, I read in the *Times* to-day,  
'On the 4th of October died.'

III.  
And ours was a quiet liking,  
A simple friendly bond;  
It was pleasant to meet, and light to part,  
And never a thought beyond.

IV.  
Yet as I read those words to-day,  
Through a sudden mist of tears,  
The fair frank face and the bright blue eyes  
Gleamed out through the cloud of years.

V.  
I heard the murmur of the tide  
On the southern shore again,  
And the echo of the pony's feet  
In the sandy Hampshire lane.

VI.  
I saw the sheen of the willow-bough,  
And the flashing of the weir.  
Just as we watched them long ago  
In the spring of the life and the year.

VII.  
Ah, well! it had passed away from mine,  
The life that has closed at noon;  
And I who forgot to watch its course,  
Will forget its setting soon.

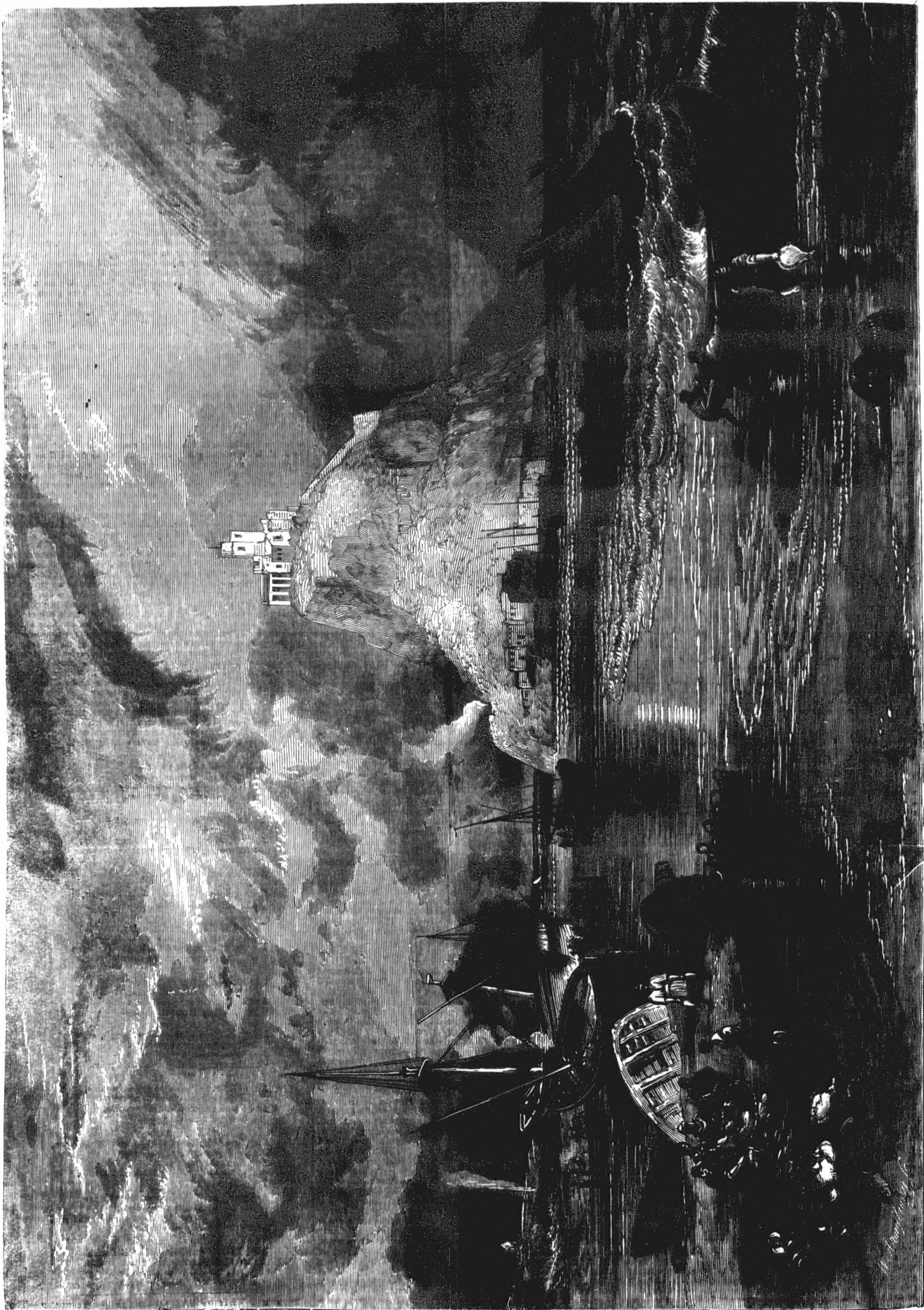
VIII.  
For the world goes up and the world goes down,  
And the young succeed the old;  
And the April sun-shine gilds the buds  
That spring from the churchyard mould.

IX.  
And eyes that of old have answered mine  
Will sadden as mine have done,  
As they glance some day down the list, and read  
That my earthly race is run.

X.  
Well, I scarce can frame a kindlier wish  
Than that every lip will say,  
'God rest her soul!' as earnestly  
As I breathe it for his to-day."

INTENDED VISIT OF THE QUEEN TO SWITZERLAND.—The *Owl* says:—"It is the present intention of Her Majesty to proceed, shortly after the prorogation of Parliament, to Switzerland."

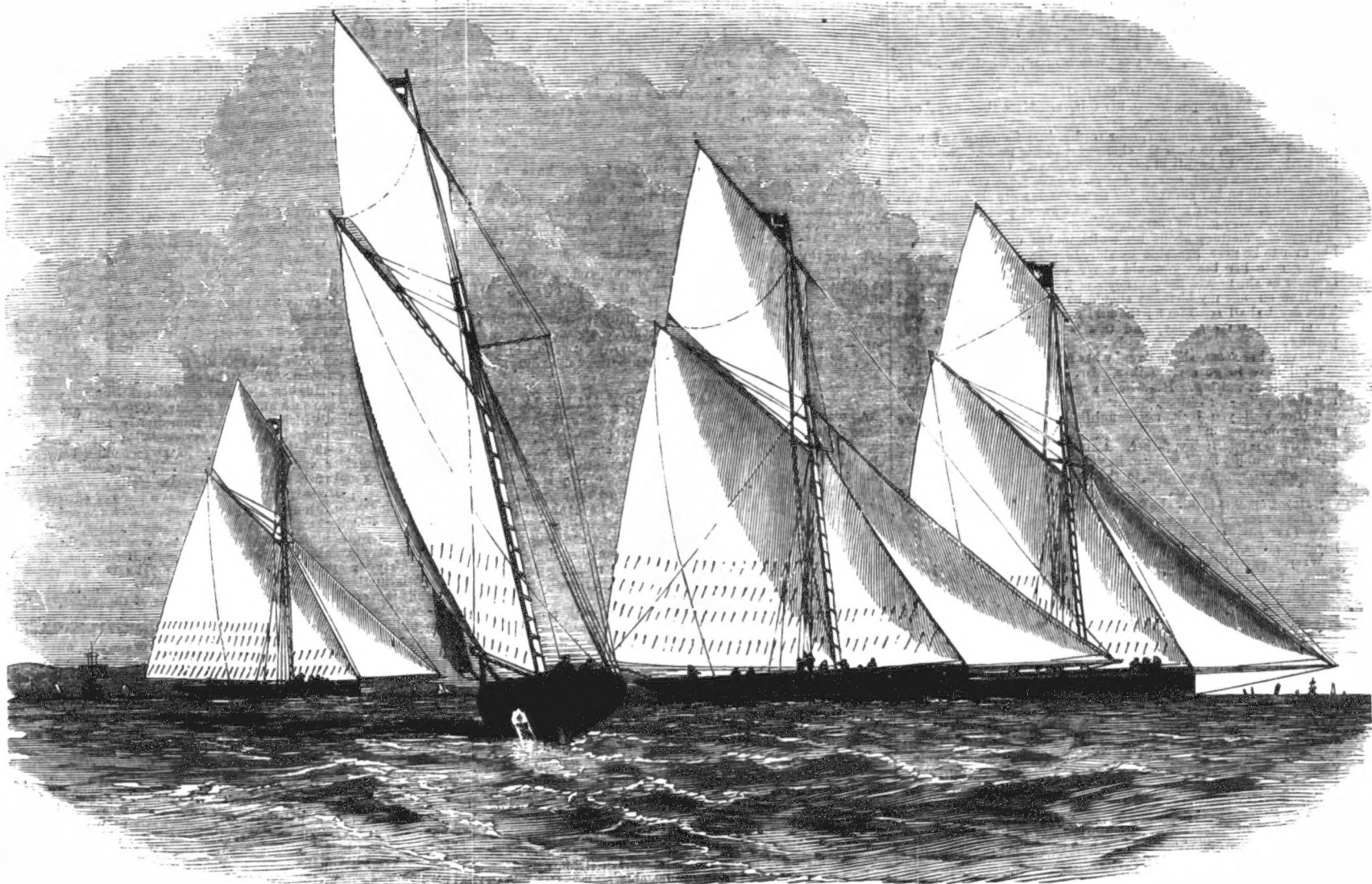




ST. MICHAEL'S MOUNT, CORNWALL. AFTER TURNER.

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ROYAL THAMES YACHT MATCH FROM THE NORE TO CHERBOURG.—THE START.

## Married or Unmarried.

BY FRANCIS HENSHAW BADEN.

But still our place is kept, and it will wait:  
Ready for us to fill it, soon or late,  
No star is ever lost we once have seen,  
We always may be what we might have been.

"You have never loved me, Constance, or you could not thus calmly bid me go, without one word of hope for the future. Only say, that I may some day call you mine: and I will win a name that you will not blush to bear."

"Would to Heaven I could, Ernest; but I can see no hope of my father's relenting. You heard how determined he was never to consent to my union with any one save Gerald. You say I have never loved you! believing this, it will not be so hard for you to leave me. It is useless prolonging this interview! Every moment brings an increase of agony, making it harder to part. Bid me good-bye, say God bless me, and go quickly; if you have any mercy for me."

"Listen just for a moment more! Oh, my darling, forgive my hasty word; but, Constance, if your love was as devoted and single as mine, you would not thus resign one who loves you only of all the world; no one shares my heart with you. I know you love me, but not as I would be loved, or you would leave father and mother and cling to me. What right has your father, or any other father, to blast his child's happiness? Heed him not, love, but come with me. I will never let you feel a single regret. I will love you more than all their love combined. Nay, do not turn aside—you must hear me. Think what you are doing! wrecking my happiness, casting me forth without hope, to drag out a miserable, useless existence. I may be cursed with long life. Constance, darling, come with me! With your parents it will only be a short grief—disappointed ambition—and, at the most, only the thwarting of their proud hopes. They will soon get over it; but even if they should not, in all human probability they have not the length of days to suffer that we have. Bid me hope!"

"Ernest, Heaven only knows what a severe trial this is to me. Yet your words only strengthen me in my duty. It is true, as you say, my parents are old. Can I grieve and wring their careworn hearts? No, no! What recompense can a child make her parents for all their unselfish love, care, and constant watching over, and providing for, from the first feeble baby days, to the time when they could, if willing, return all this, by simple duty; obedience to their will. Think, Ernest, how in my days of illness, my mother watched over and soothed me. The long sleepless nights spent over my cradle; praying God to spare her child; for what? to prove an ungrateful one! Oh no! I could look for no blessing on our union if I should be deaf to the pleading of my parents, and heedless of God's own command."

"Perhaps some time hence they may think differently. Then, if you have not sought and won another, we may be happy. One thing you may rest assured of, I shall never wed Gerald Moreton, or any other. I obey my father in resigning you, but cannot perjure myself by taking the marriage vows, even at their command. Do not leave me in anger, Ernest. Let your last look be of kindness and forgiveness for the sorrow I cause you. Now, a long look into your eyes, to engrave them for ever on my heart. Good-bye—God bless you, Ernest."

She held out her arms, and was clasped in a long, last embrace. Breaking away, she was soon lost to view among the deep shadows of the garden.

"And this is the end! This is woman's love! Mere filial duty, I should say. Well, well, a final adieu to all thought of love. In future I devote myself to ambition, wedded only to my profession, in hope that in this I shall not meet with another such reward."

Constance Lyle was the only child of wealthy parents. Ever since her infancy her father had cherished the hope of uniting her with his ward, Gerald Moreton, the son of a very dear friend. Gerald was left an orphan before he had reached his tenth year. When Mr. Moreton, on his death-bed, placed his son under the care of his old friend, he intimated his desire that some time in the future, the little Constance (scarcely then four years old) should bear the name of Moreton. To this Mr. Lyle readily agreed. The little Gerald was truly a noble boy, and he was much attached to him, years before having lost a son of the same age; this child of his dearest friend had, in some degree, served to fill the aching void. Again, Gerald's prospects were very brilliant; but, to do Mr. Lyle justice, more than all this was the desire to please his friend, to make some amends for the past. In years gone by these two men had been rivals for the love of Constance's mother.

Moreton was a high-minded, noble fellow, and when he became sure that young Lyle was the favoured one, not a thought of ill-feeling entered his heart against his friend; but going to him, with his usual candour and generosity, he said:—

"I shall go away for a while. It will be rather too much for me to bear witnessing your happiness, just yet. I shall get over it in time, though. Heaven bless you, dear friend, and grant you happiness and prosperity. No one will pray for your welfare more sincerely than myself. Bid her good-bye for me. After a while I'll be back, to stand god-father to some of your little ones, perhaps."

He remained away three years; and then returned home, bringing with him a fair, fragile little creature, who remained with him scarce two years; leaving the little Gerald to comfort and console the bereaved man, and be a loving reminder of the gentle little dove, who had loved him so dearly, and then winged her flight above, to watch over and pray for the coming of her loved ones.

So it was that Mr. Lyle would look with no favour, or even patience, on any suitor. Even when Constance herself pleaded for Ernest Ellwood, telling him she could never love Gerald other than as a brother; and if he would not give her to the one she loved, that she would remain with them, but would never wed where she could not love.

Still he remained firm in his determination to give her to his friend's son or no one.

Years passed by—but she continued as firm and determined in her resolve as her father in his.

Gerald, like his father, was a noble fellow. He loved Constance, but when he found his love was a source of grief to her, he began to set himself to work to devise means of rendering her path in life rather more pleasant. She did not murmur at her self-sacrifice; this she considered her duty; but the constant and continual entreaties for the marriage wore upon her, and made her life almost miserable.

Gerald told Mr. Lyle he must beg to resign all pretensions to Constance; that upon examining his heart, he found out that it was as a sister he loved her, and was not willing to render her unhappy by making her his wife. If his father were living he would not wish it. That he thought a promise, made to the dead, had much better be broken, than kept by making the living miserable.

So, to carry out his views, he left home for a summer trip. After being absent three months, he wrote to Constance that he had decided to remain awhile longer; and at the end of another month, came a letter to Mr. Lyle, saying that he was about to be married—desiring certain business arrangements to be made—and ending by the remark, that he knew that this marriage would not meet with the cordial approval of his kind guardian, and for this he was truly sorry; but was more than compensated for this by the knowledge that he had the best wishes of his dear sister, Constance, and begged Mr. Lyle to try and render her happy, in return for her unhappiness during the last ten years.

This was a dreadful blow to Mr. Lyle, and he declared if Ernest

Ellwood had not crossed their path, that his dearest hopes would not have been thwarted. Not for a moment did he relent.

Constance had heard nothing from Ernest since she parted from him, except once, about five years after. She picked up a Colonial paper, and saw his name mentioned as one of the rising men of Australia, and, finally, the prediction of a brilliant career for this young man, whose talents and eloquence were placing him before the people, who, even now, in so young a man, recognised a master-spirit; and in all probability very shortly he would speak in the Colonial Parliament.

This slip was cut out and treasured by her—and once when her father was grumbling and predicting bad luck to his evil genius, as he called him, she brought forth and displayed, with a grateful heart, this notice, to prove she had not loved unworthily.

Her father listened with interest to the extract from the speech and the comments relative to the speaker. He had been considerable of a politician, and as Ernest was of the same party as himself, he felt really glad of his brilliant prospects.

"In all probability he is married long ago, and has almost, if not quite, forgotten you, Constance. At any rate, you see your sending him off did no hurt. Men are sensible; they don't die of love. Something more formidable, in the way of disease, must attack to carry them off, or affect their minds, either. Yes, yes, child, be sure he has transferred his affections long ago," remarked her father.

"I cannot tell, father. Perhaps it is so; you can judge of man's constancy better than I. If I judged him, it would be by my own heart, then I should be sure he is not married. I think that when alone, and freed from the care and toil of business, or at rest from his studies, that his mind wanders back to the girl of his love. No! no! he has not forgotten me."

One after another of the joyous new years rushed into the world, passing on to maturity, growing older, and finally passing out; leaving the gentle submissive girl, as they had found her, devoting herself to her father.

Now disease had settled on Mr. Lyle. For years he had been an invalid, nervous, fretful, and impatient. No one but Constance could suit him. Not even his wife. Her gentle hand only could soothe his suffering. Her soft, loving tones alone would quiet his paroxysm of nervousness.

Time passed on, and death entered the home of Constance, not to disturb the long suffering father; but taking the apparently healthy mother. Swiftly, quietly, and without suffering, she passed from her slumbers to the home of her Maker.

This was a terrible trial for the poor girl. She almost sank under it; but in a little while she rose above her own sorrows. Bowing with submission, she now felt why it was her young hopes had been blasted. Before all was dark. Now she saw plainly. She alone was left to cheer and solace the stricken father! No longer a single regret lingered in her heart. All was well. A holy calm broke over her, and she became almost happy, blessed with an approving conscience.

Suffering at last softened the stern nature of Mr. Lyle, and opened his eyes to the value of his child. He knew her devotion, her patient, untiring attendance on him, and he felt what a blessed boon she had been to him, and how ill he had merited so much loving kindness.

On one occasion he said: "My daughter, I do not deserve such a blessing as you are to me. I have been very harsh and relentless, and caused you much sorrow; would that I could call back the past, and act differently. Heaven only knows how grieved I am for my mistaken views and actions."

Going up, and putting her arms around him, she replied: "Do not worry about the past, father dear, nor about your daughter. Believe me I am happy with you; and have no regrets. I would not be absent from you during your suffering, even to be with him."

"Where is Ernest? Do you love him still?" he asked.



"I only know (through the papers) that he has come to England and been elected a member of Parliament. About my still loving him, depends entirely on whether I have the right to do so: he may have given that to another," she replied, and called to her beautiful lips a sweet smile, to try to convince him, more than her words would, that she was content, whatever her lot should be.

It is a few weeks after Parliament met. Constance Lyle stands before her mirror. More than usual care has she bestowed on her toilet.

We will play eavesdropper, dear reader, just for once, and peep over her shoulder, to view the changes time has made. No longer the fresh, brilliant beauty of her youthful days. Constant confinement in the sick room, care, and anxiety have faded the roses that used to bloom on her cheeks; but to us she is more charming, this pale beauty, with her gentle dignity, and sweet patient look, than the bright, merry girl of years ago.

There is something about her which makes us think we would like ever to be near her, side by side, to pass on life's pathway, feeling sure her beauty would never waste, but wax purer and brighter as she neared her journey's end. Listen! She says:

"How strange my birthday should be the one for his speech! This day I shall see him for the first time for fifteen years. Yes, I am thirty-three to-day, and this is the anniversary of our parting!"

Leaving her room, she is soon by her father's side. "I'll have to go early, father, dear. It will be very crowded, and Gerald is waiting. His wife is going to stay with you during my absence."

"How well you look, my daughter! Why, really you are getting young again!"

"This is my birthday, father. I am a maiden of no particular age to the public, but I whisper in your ear privately," she joyfully said; and, suiting the action to the word, bent down, whispered, kissed him, and was gone.

"How time flies! But she is still very beautiful. Heaven grant my prayers may be answered. She deserves to be happy; and when I am gone she will be very lonely, and then feel keenly my harsh treatment," he murmured.

Wearily passed the hours until he heard her light step on the stairs. She came in. He thought there seemed a shadow on her face, but she came forward, and said, pleasantly:

"Well, father, you are likely to keep your daughter. I heard Ernest. I had not expected too much; he was grandly eloquent. He has altered in his looks; he seems much older, and is quite gray; mental work and hard study, he says."

"Then you saw him, and spoke to him! What do you mean by saying I shall keep you? Is he mar-"

"Yes," she replied, before he had finished his question. "He introduced me to his daughter, a little miss of about twelve; so you were right when you said that men were too sensible to suffer for or from love. He must have married in two years after he left us. Gerald brought him to us in the lobby. He excused himself very quickly, and bade us good-day. Now, father, I will remove my shawl, and order dinner."

Day after day passed on, and Constance had schooled herself to think of Ernest only as a happy husband and father. She did not blame him for taking a companion. He was away from all kindred and friends, and she had given him no hope to induce him to wait through all these years for her.

One day, just a week after their meeting at Westminster, she was sitting reading to her father, when a servant entered, and handed a card. She read, Ernest Ellwood!

Paler for a few moments, and tightly pressed were the sweet lips. She did not rise from her seat, until she had communed with her heart. Now, she thought, I must call up all my fortitude and self-control, and prove to Ernest, to my father, and, more than all, to myself, that my heart is not troubled!

"Father," she said, "Ernest is below. He is waiting, probably, to inquire after you. I told him you had long been an invalid. Will you see him?"

"I would rather not, darling, unless you wish it. Go down awhile, and if he must come up, let me know first."

Slowly she descended the steps, passed through the long hall, and entered the drawing-room, advancing with quiet dignity to welcome the distinguished representative.

He listened a moment to her words, so calm and cold; then, clasping her in his arms, he drew her down beside him, and said:

"Oh, my darling! thank heaven, I find you still Constance Lyle!"

She tried to draw herself away from his side, but his arms held her tightly, and his hand clasped hers. His eyes were gazing so earnestly and lovingly in hers, as in by-gone days. She tried to speak, but he said:

"Nay, my beautiful love, you must not move or speak until you have heard me through, and then I shall await your verdict. I know you think it so strange that I have not been to you before. I have been the victim of a miserable mistake. The day I entered this city I walked past here to catch a glimpse of you perhaps. As I neared the door, I beheld seated on the steps that pretty little girl that I afterwards saw with you. I stopped, spoke to her, and asked her name. Constance, she told me, and her father's Gerald. Oh, my love, the long years of suspense were ended to me then! I cannot tell you how dark the world seemed to me then. I struggled on, however, with my sorrows. Then I met you. Your being with Gerald and having the little one with you only too truly proved that my conjecture was right. I saw you, as I believed, the happy wife of Gerald, and knew no difference until this morning. When I met him then, he stopped and urged me to come and see him. I asked after his wife, and remarked that time had changed her but very little, when, to my amazement, he said he did not know I had ever met Mrs. Moreton. Then came the explanation. I parted with the noble fellow only a few moments ago, and here I am now. Tell me, love, that all my waiting—never wandering from my love for you for an hour has not been in vain. Speak, love!"

"Ernest Ellwood, what mean you by speaking to me thus? Allow me to rise. Your mind is certainly very much affected. Nothing but insanity can excuse this language to me. I will order the carriage to convey you home to your wife and daughter."

"My wife!—oh, yes, now I know. Gerald told me. We have all been very busy blundering. My darling, I have no wife or daughter. Louise is only mine by adoption. Her father was my dearest friend. This little one was placed in my arms, an orphan, when only three years old—and she knew no parent but myself. Can I go to your father, love?"

She no longer tried to release herself from his arms. Lower and lower drooped the beautiful head until it was pillowed on his breast. He felt her heart throbbing against his own, and almost bursting with its fullness of joy. He was answered—rewarded for all the years of waiting.

At length she raised her head. In her eyes he saw all the love of years beaming there.

"At last, my Ernest," she said. "I must go to father first and prepare him to see you."

Springing lightly up the stairs, she entered the room and stood beside her father's arm-chair.

He saw her beaming look, and said:

"What is it, Constance? What has brought this great joy to you? You look so happy."

"Father, we have all been under a great mistake. Ernest has never been married. That was his adopted daughter. He is waiting to see you; may I bring him up?"

"Yes, yes. Thank God! my prayers are answered."

In a few moments she stands before him, with her hand clasped in Ernest's.

"Here I am again, Mr. Lyle, as in years gone by; pleading for your blessing on our love. May I have her now, after all these years of waiting?"

"Ernest Ellwood, I am profoundly thankful to Heaven for sparing me to see this day. Welcome back to your home and old friends, and welcome to the hand of my daughter. Take her; she has been a loving, patient, dutiful child. She has brightened and cheered my path for a long, weary time, and now I resign this blessing to you, and beg your forgiveness, for these long years, lost to both, which might have been passed happily together."

"Not resign, but only share with me, this blessing; she shall never leave you, sir," replied Ernest.

"Father, do not speak of years lost; they have not been. Ernest would not have gone away, and devoted himself to study, if we had been united then; just think then what your country would have lost? and I have been cheering you—think what you would have lost without your little Constance! Nay, there is nothing lost; all is gain, and simply by keeping God's command, 'Honour thy father and mother.'"

"Let me come in to rejoice with you all, and make my speech," exclaimed the noble Gerald, grasping the hand of each. "I say they are worthy of each other. He by his earnest, unwavering love for his lady fair, and earnest, untiring endeavours to serve his State—who has now won the respect and confidence of his countrymen—he alone is worthy of the woman ever constant to her early love, yet never faltering in her chosen path of filial duty."

#### TERRIBLE TALE FROM AMERICA.

A WELL-DRESSED young-looking woman, named Bridget Thompson, was brought into court by a policeman, who stated that he found her wandering about the streets, labouring under either *delirium tremens* or temporary insanity. She had in her possession upwards of 50 dollars, in money, and it was thought best that she should be taken care of. She was accordingly placed, for a short time, in a well-lighted cell in the Huron-street police station. Here her incoherent mutterings assumed a sort of definite continuity, and it was at once observed that she was completely under control of the horrible hallucination that the ghost of her dead husband was dogging her footsteps, reaching toward her a long bony arm, and in a hollow, sepulchral tone, continually importuning her for "money, money!"

The poor woman would shriek and sob with terror, piteously pleading that she had given it what it so mercilessly demanded. Inquiries were made concerning her history and circumstances, and it transpired that she had, but the day previous, drawn 500 dollars in cash from the bank, and that, wandering the streets at night, she had actually cast over 300 dollars at the feet of the dreaded apparition, and then fled, no one could tell where.

But it was not until her history was ascertained that the "method in her madness" became apparent, or rather that her strange idiosyncrasy was explained. Her experience has been a terrible one, and its tragic details are still in the minds of many residents of this city. Something over three years ago she was married to a man named Thompson, who was upwards of sixty years of age, a kalsominer by trade, and the owner of considerable property in North division. He had been divorced from his first wife, who had borne a family of children, who were then grown up, and who, with their mother, are now living in the city. The old man took his bride to his house on Huron-street, near Franklin, where he maintained her in comfortable style. His manner towards her was a strange alternation of extreme uxoriousness and intense jealousy, so that her position was not in all respects enviable, and it was thought not improbable that his jealousy had some reasonable foundation.

The life of the old man and his young wife continued in this chequered course until, but a few months after their marriage, their relations were brought to a close in a manner terribly tragic. On a particular night, when a harsh disagreement arose, in his anger the old man demanded of her that she deliver into his hands the five hundred dollars which, in a moment of excessive affection, he had thoughtlessly and foolishly entrusted to her care. She refused; and, as though desirous of fanning his already furious rage, she tauntingly told him she had given the money to her lover. The old man, now maddened beyond control, rushed to a closet, produced a loaded shot-gun, placed the muzzle to his head, and declared that, in case of her persistent refusal to yield up the money or disclose the name of her paramour, he would scatter his own brains at her feet. The wretched woman, herself greatly excited by the quarrel, laughed in his face, and jeeringly told him to shoot if he liked; nothing would please her better.

Scarcely had the words escaped her lips than the old man planted the muzzle of the gun firmly against his temple, pressed his thumb against the trigger, and fired. He had executed his threat. His dead body lay at her feet, his brains spattered upon her night-dress. A lady who resided in the same house, attracted by the high words, stood listening at the door, and herself communicated these facts, as she testified to them at the coroner's inquest upon the body of the suicide.

It transpired that a will had been made by Thompson, by which his entire property was bequeathed to his young wife, to the exclusion of his children by his former wife. These heirs contested the will subsequent to his death, and the matter has been in litigation until recently it has been compromised, Bridget receiving 500 dollars in money. This she deposited in the bank, and drew it, and wasted the greater portion of it in the manner already stated. It is affirmed that her life has been dissipated in the extreme since the death of her husband, and that the effects of the constant use of intoxicating liquor, coupled with the shock consequent upon the terrible tragedy, with which she was so closely connected, have reduced her to her present condition.

It was not deemed proper by Justice Milliken, on Monday afternoon, that she be sent to Bridewell, and the officer having her in charge was directed to bring her case before Judge Bradwell, with a view to the procuring of a commission of lunacy in order that she may be properly cared for in the county hospital, and eventually placed in an insane asylum.—*New York Tribune.*

CRANMER ON GRAMMAR SCHOOL PUPILS.—When Cranmer was Archbishop of Canterbury an election took place of children to the grammar school of the cathedral. Some of the commissioners would have none but gentlemen's sons, saying, "Husbandmen's sons are more meet for the plough and to be artificers than to occupy the place of the learned sort; for we have as much need of ploughmen as of any other state, and all sorts of men may not not go to school." Whereupon Cranmer made this noble reply:

"I grant much of your meaning herein as needful in a commonwealth, but yet utterly to exclude a ploughman's son from the benefit of learning is as much as to say that Almighty God should not be at liberty to bestow his great gifts of grace upon any person, nor nowhere else but as we and other men shall appoint them to be employed according to our fancy, and not according to his most godly will and pleasure, who giveth his gifts both of learning and other perfections of all sciences unto all kinds and states of people indifferently. Therefore, if the gentleman's son be apt to learning, let him be admitted; if not, let the poor man's child, that is apt, enter his room."—*Gentleman's Magazine* for July.

DEATH FROM THE STING OF A WASP.—On Monday, a man named Edwin Weatherall, a labourer in the employ of J. W. Paul, Esq., of Ilminster, met with his death under the following circumstances. In the evening of the above day as Weatherall was in the field haymaking, he was stung in the throat by a wasp. He complained of great pain, and his throat swelled alarmingly. Dr. Mules was at once sent for, but death from apoplexy resulted shortly afterwards.

#### PUBLIC RECEPTION TO THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

THE 40,000 persons who assembled in the Crystal Palace on Saturday afternoon, to give what is termed a public reception to the Duke of Edinburgh, simply echoed the genuine sentiment of all England—nay, of every civilised nation, when they shouted forth their cheers of congratulation and welcome to our sailor prince as he passed, not without emotion, along the corridor of the building to the apartment set aside for the accommodation of his royal highness and the distinguished party that accompanied him. While those cheers—heartily, vehement, and prolonged—were strikingly significant of the abhorrence felt at the cowardly attempt that had been made upon the life of the young duke, at a moment, too, when he was dispensing his benevolence, they touchingly told of the delight and satisfaction of Englishmen in the knowledge and confidence of his present safety. Nor was this vast assemblage of ladies and gentlemen the less gratified at the opportunity afforded them of thus personally testifying their respect for the son of their Queen. The arrangements made by the directors of the Crystal Palace for the reception of the royal party and suite were very similar to those when Garibaldi and the Sultan visited the palace. The northern entrance was fitted up with an appropriate motto or two and a large number of flags and banners, the long, narrow boarded passage leading from the outer gate into the interior of the building being covered with crimson. A detachment of the 19th Middlesex Rifles, of which Mr. T. Hughes, M.P., is the lieutenant-colonel, was drawn up at the entrance as a guard of honour. The floral ante-room to the Queen's box, which is situated immediately facing the grand orchestra in the central transept, was remodelled for the occasion for the purpose of affording more place for promenading between the Queen's corridor and the royal boxes. Two openings of rustic wood-work and rush-work were very tastefully devised on either side of the apartment. On the right was a piece of effective scene painting shown through a gauze medium, and on the opposite side was placed Collett's well-known aerial statue "Night," veiled by a semi-spherical fountain of water. In this elegant room three dinner tables were magnificently laid out by Messrs. Bertram and Roberts for thirty-six guests. The principal or royal table was raised on a dais in the centre and screened on either side. This room, while it overlooked the terrace and gardens of the palace, was also accessible to and from the royal boxes, so that by this arrangement the royal party were comparatively private, except when they were seated in the boxes. The programme of the day, although of an extremely notable character, contained only two great features—namely, a grand concert conducted by Mr. Manns, in which Madlle. Adeline Patti, Madlle. Grossi, Signor Ciampi, Signor Graziani, and Signor Mario took part, and a brilliant pyrotechnic display. Of the latter it is impossible to speak too highly. Their magnitude and splendour completely surpassed anything of the kind that has taken place before. The device in special honour of the duke's visit was remarkably appropriate. It was composed principally of anchors, outlined by many thousand jets of gas, while in the centre was a broadside model of the Galatea, eighty feet long and seventy feet high, or a third the length of the vessel itself, that being nearly 200 feet. The palace was opened at noon, and very shortly after that hour the company began to arrive, notwithstanding the fact that the duke was not expected till four. The visitors, however, gradually poured in, and the weather, which was rather threatening during the morning, cleared up, so that by three o'clock the nave of the palace became literally crowded with ladies and gentlemen, and the sun, as if desirous of throwing up nature's beauty and man's art to perfection, shone out in all his glorious brilliancy, producing in the interior of the glass palace one of the most delightful pictures that ever was conceived. By four o'clock there could not have been fewer than 30,000 persons present. During the interval that elapsed between the assembling of the audience and the arrival of the Duke of Edinburgh, the scene in the nave of the Palace was of the most animated and lively description. The delicately trimmed bonnets, the variously coloured dresses and fanciful fans of the ladies, formed a variety of colour that harmonized gracefully in the sun's rays, and presented to the observer a picture resembling that of a gigantic garden agitated by a gentle breeze. Soon after four o'clock an *avant courier* announced the approach of the royal party, and although the intimation was supposed to be conveyed exclusively to Mr. T. Hughes, M.P., the chairman and the board of directors, who were in waiting to receive them, somehow or other the news flew as if by magic throughout the building, and in a moment every one was on the tip-toe of expectation, muttering in their anxious expectation "He's arrived." Immediately following this the first bars of the National Anthem, by the band of the 19th Middlesex, assured the company that he had really arrived, and a few moments afterwards the Duke of Edinburgh and the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Duke and Duchess of Manchester, and attended by a numerous suite entered the building, amidst, as stated above, the most vehement cheers and waving of hats and handkerchiefs of all present. The scene as their royal highnesses passed down the nave to the royal boxes, facing the orchestra, was of the most exciting description, and one that was evidently touching to the royal brothers. Upon reaching the boxes the concert at once commenced with the overture of *Masaniello*. Now followed a long programme of songs, airs, and duets, which were admirably rendered by the above-named artists. In the second part a new song entitled "God Bless our Sailor Prince," with a full chorus, was sung. It produced a wonderful effect, and the royal party acknowledged the compliment by standing up while it was being sung. "Rule Britannia" was afterwards sung, and the National Anthem, sung by the principal artists, accompanied by the choir, united bands, and large organ, brought the concert to a close about seven o'clock. The royal party then rose, and as they retired from their box they were again lustily cheered. The whole of the fountains played.

It is hardly possible to convey a description of the Galatea as it burst into its blazing device. So perfect did it appear that it took everyone by surprise, and, upon recovering from their astonishment, they gave vent to a burst of applause that filled the air with its echo. The device lasted in all its brilliant colours; the green sea showing up in magnificent relief against the purple light that defined the blazing vessel. During this exhibition showers of bombs were continuously bursting in the air which added materially to the general effect, and again urged the vast multitude that swarmed upon every spot commanding a view of the spectacle to repeated ebullitions of enthusiasm. After this came the devices. "Welcome," to which the band played, "God Bless the Prince of Wales;" then burst into brilliant fire the words "Welcome Alfred," accompanied by the tune "God Bless our Sailor Prince," which, like the previous display, elicited unanimous applause that was lost in the distance, "Over the hills and far away," as the spectators began to disperse and make for the first train to town.

MIDDLESEX BATTALION CHALLENGE CUP.—The two winning battalion twenties in the first stage for this important prize—namely, the West Middlesex Rifle Volunteers and the St. George's—fired through the second stage on Saturday afternoon last, at the Range of the Queen's Westminster Rifle Volunteers, on Wormholt Scrubbs. A strong wind prevailed from the right, and right rear, with a bright sun full in front. The match terminated in favour of the St. George's, the scores being as follows:—West Middlesex—200 yards, 353; 500 yards, 3 5; 600 yards, 247. Total, 905. St. George's, 200 yards, 365; 500 yards, 308; 600 yards, 251. Total, 924. Captain and Adjutant Trew, of the Victorias, rendered the most efficient service as umpire, and well deserved the cordial thanks tendered him by the representatives of the two competing battalions.



## THE GARDEN.

## HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

LAYER evergreens, where the propagation of these plants is wanted, or in instance where such things as the common or Portugal laurels have made strong shoots from the base of any stools, and which are needed to cover a more extended area. The latter do admirably so treated. Cut well in China and other roses of similar growth, they will be enabled the better to push forth young shoots, which in their turn will flower abundantly in the early autumn months. Look through all shrubby grounds and plantations, and cut back or prune all common laurels, or other similar plants, which, in consequence of a rapid spring growth, have overgrown or entwined themselves amongst the branches of rarer varieties. These latter will in like manner need more than casual notice at this season. Much good is to be done by a judicious system of summer pruning; any, therefore, which have a multiplicity of leading shoots beyond what is needed, or have any side or secondary parts, assuming too great a predominance, should be reduced in length forthwith, or if necessary removed wholly with proper caution, in order that no risk of eventual injury may accrue to the main stem through the effects of the wound.

## HINTS FOR AMATEURS.

If July should prove to be as dry a month as its two predecessors, the subject of watering will not be without interest just now.

There is an old saying, rendered in verse, that there are five reasons for a man's drinking; without farther allusion to them let us proceed to examine the reasons for a plant's drinking; and, lest our readers should imagine that we are meditating a plunge into the depths of physiological and pathological botany, we will at once promise not to bore them with the laws of endosmosis and exosmosis. On the contrary, our present intentions are child-like in their simplicity; for as many families of young folks are fond of the game called "How, when, and where?"—a subject being determined upon in the absence of one who has gone out of the room, and who, on his return, has to guess the subject by the answer received in reply to these three inquisitorial adverbs—so do we now purpose considering the subject of watering plants with special reference to how much, how often, when, where, and with what.

We fancy we overheard some one whispering to himself, "With what—what can he mean?" So let us at once say, always use rain water in preference to any other. Never use spring water if you can get rain water. Rain falls upon plants, after having robbed the air in its passage through it of gases that are of great value to plants; while spring water has been deprived by the earth of those gases most necessary for growing herbage, and consequently is not so suitable for their requirements. Again, the temperature of rain does not often differ materially from that of the atmosphere in which it is falling, while spring water is many degrees colder than the air, and hence that which is so refreshing a draught to man, would prove anything but refreshing to a plant, for its chilliness would check rather than induce growth, and in many cases would absolutely destroy plant life. Now, supposing that you have no convenience for collecting and storing rain water, and can only get ready access to cold spring water—what is to be done? You must expose it to the air as much as possible, before watering it; you must stir it about and agitate it thoroughly and frequently, so as to bring every drop of it as far as may be into contact with the air. Better still, if you happen to possess a syringe or squirt, or pair of bellows, with which you can force air into the bottom of the tub or horse trough in which it is exposed. By adopting some such means, you can convert spring water into a very respectable imitation of rain water, and you may use it without fear of detriment to your plants.

From these remarks it may be fairly concluded that rain water might be described as a sort of spring water warmed and manured with atmospheric gases. This leads us on to artificial manure waters, and also to waters impregnated with substances which are poisonous to insects infesting plants, without injuring the plants themselves.

In using manure water it is expedient to prepare the earth for its reception by a previous watering with rain water; and it is also necessary to use rain water again afterwards, to wash off any manure water that might lodge upon the foliage and disfigure it.

In watering with the object of destroying insects upon the plant, it may be advisable to prevent this kind of water from soaking into the ground, and with plants in pots this is readily accomplished by laying the plants on their sides before watering them with the liquid which is to kill the insects. In all cases of using such fluids, you must remember to well drench the plant afterwards with rain water, not only that by so doing the dead insects may be washed off, but also with the object of preventing injury to the foliage and flowers by allowing any of the previous waterings to dry on the plant; for some of these preparations for destroying insects will, if proper care be not exercised, do no more harm to a plant than the insects would have done if left undisturbed.

It is a truism, with which every old gardener is acquainted, that one watering at night is worth three in the morning; and this so far answers the question, When? If your plants can be well screened from the sun's rays, a morning's watering is, however, by no means to be despised; on the contrary, there are many plants, in hot weather particularly—such, for instance, as Stove Ferns—which would never thrive without their morning's shower-bath of warm water, while young vines in pots will thank you for syringing them three times a day. But if you water a plant in the morning, and then let it bask in the hot sun all day, you will most probably find its leaves curled at the edges, spotted, burnt, and disfigured. How to determine when plants want watering is not an easy matter to explain in every case. The drooping and flabbiness of the leaves is one of the best criterions, though not an infallible one, since a similar appearance of ill-health will often be assumed by a shade-loving plant, which has been placed in too sunny a situation. Experience alone will enable any one to assert of any particular plant, "If you don't water it soon, it will flag." A plant should not be watered until it wants it, and yet it should never be allowed to flag.

With plants in pots, it is easier perhaps to determine when the watering pot is required. Fill two similar pots with dry earth; water one, but not the other. Now rap each of them successively with your knuckles sharply, and observe the difference in the sound of the two raps. A very little practice will enable you to know whether the rap indicates that the pot is well filled with cool damp earth, or whether the soil is dried up, contracted, and therefore not touching the sides of the pot; in the latter case, stand the pot without delay in a pail of water, taking care that the water covers the rim of the pot; let it remain there a few minutes, and then return it to its place. This will ensure the complete moistening of all the earth in the pot; whereas, if you were merely to water it in the ordinary way, the water would run down the sides between the earth and the pot, and escape without having moistened the soil in the middle of the pot.—W. T. in the "Gardener's Chronicle."

**SHOCKING ACCIDENT ON THE LONDON, CHATHAM AND DOVER RAILWAY.**—On Saturday morning, about 9 o'clock, a guard, named Ewer, of one of the Great Northern trains on the London, Chatham, and Dover line, was standing outside his break-carriage at the Borough Road station, when his attention was directed to a band of music in the street just in front of the station. Before he had time to enter his van the train started, and the poor fellow's head came in contact with the gear supporting the bridge and was frightfully injured. He was at once removed to the hospital, but it is reported that he died before reaching the institution. The deceased is described by his fellow-servants to have been a very sober man, and one who well understood his business.

## THE DRAWING ROOM.

## PARISIAN FASHIONS—HYDE PARK.

PRETTY well all day long, just at this time of year, Hyde Park is crowded with people. By half-past eight or nine in the morning a few riders are enjoying a good gallop, with the flow all to themselves. Then nurses and perambulators are to be seen on the further side of the Row, where last year people walked. About twelve the great rush of promenaders and riders begins; they scarcely disperse till three; and almost directly the path by the drive begins to fill with those who care to see the carriages and their occupants, and this part of the day's programme is at its height from five to seven.

If you wish to have a peep at the most fashionable people in London and their toilettes, there is no better opportunity than the morning promenade from twelve to half-past two or three. Great people and would-be great people, Saturn and its satellites, congregate here alike, and of late the lower estate of the realm has sent its representatives—representatives who by no means form a pleasant addition to the throng. A posse of working men make it a habit to mingle with the crowd, bringing their working clothes in rather too close contact with the brilliant dresses of the ladies, for the crush is often so great that people get jammed together in a most uncomfortable manner. Not content with this alone, they smoke their short clay pipes in the faces of our belles, seemingly much pleased at the inconvenience they are causing. That the dresses you see at the morning park are most startling and fantastic there is no denying, but English girls never show to such advantage as here. Many of them dress very simply, most of them in white dresses trimmed with coloured ribbons, or cotton dresses made with semi-tight-fitting jackets confined at the waist with sashes. Blue camlets, too, are all the rage, and are the most popular and generally adopted dresses of the season. There is always some particular favourite each year, and this one, it is the blue, and blue and white camlets without a doubt, and very pretty, cheap, and useful they are. Marie Antoinette fuchsia is the rage too. They are made to wear with print dresses, with muslin, with silk, and with every kind of dress. A good many black and white lace ones are to be seen. As far as the young ladies are concerned, in the morning promenade the bonnet is the most dressy part of their costume. White tulle, black tulle, and such airy nothings as carry the day just now—these are to be seen on all sides. Straw bonnets, and the more simple style of bonnets one would wear in the country, are rarely visible here. But among the matrons the dresses are far more elaborate. The only way to give anything like a fair idea of what is worn is to describe a few. Imagine a very thick silk of mauve and straw colour, the stripes narrow and quite close together, and the skirt short, with a cross-way flounce of the same silk at the bottom, made with a heading; over this was what, to my mind, was as close a resemblance of the sac dress of Queen Anne's time as well could be. The front was a kind of loose jacket confined (in front only) with a band; the sleeve, the loose coat shape. It opened tunic-wise in front, with a quilling a la vieille of the silk round it; but at the back from the shoulders came two large box plaits, the fulness from which fell on to the skirt, just as I have seen the sac dresses at fancy balls.

Some white alpaca trimmed with scarlet, and worn by two sisters, were exceptions to the simple toilettes adopted by young ladies, and the exceptions are plentiful enough; but then you know exceptions prove the rule. These were made with plaited flounces round the bottom, edged with scarlet, a deep basque jacket made en panier, and confined at the waist with a scarlet sash and trimmed all round with a goffered flounce edged with scarlet.

Washing silks are a good deal in favour. A mauve costume was made in a fashion in which many short dresses are seen now. The petticoat was of mauve and white stripe, of a material new this season—a mixture of wool and satin—the white stripes wool; the coloured satin guaranteed by the linen-draper to wash well. You can buy this (the plain skirt ready made) for twenty-nine shillings. Over this was a short skirt scooped round the edge, and round each scollop an inch-wide plaiting of the silk doubled. The body was made not quite with a Marie Antoinette fichu, but with a band of pelerine coming to the waist at the back, and hanging down in front in two long ends. All round this were two rouleaux of satin, with mauve-coloured fringe quite at the edge. The bonnet worn with it was white tulle, with panesies. A stone-coloured silk was made in precisely the same manner. These pelerines which I have attempted to describe are very fashionable indeed. Most of the muslin dresses are made with Marie Antoinette fichus of the same, or are worn with plain white muslin fichus, with just a goffered flounce round them. Then, of course, you see plenty of very elaborate fichus made of Valenciennes lace and insertion, or of Brussels lace, or of anything that is expensive or costly. One of white muslin, with a broad frill of Greek lace, looked far more costly than pretty.

As far as gentlemen are concerned, in London they are never visible save in the most correct morning costumes of which their sombre garb is capable. They appear in the park or at a morning party, or at a picture gallery or at a wedding, in much the same attire, viz., in the best fitting coats, &c., lavender kid gloves, and hats which would almost serve for looking glasses if necessary. In the country there are costumes for gentlemen which come under the head of lounging coats, in contradistinction to the dress they would wear at a visit of ceremony, &c., but not so in London for men of fashion. Of course, among such a throng there are many curious people, if we had only time to find them out. Familiar to most of the frequenters of the Row is that eccentric individual who, amidst all the conventional cloth coats and glossy hats, ventures to appear in a velvet suit and a wideawake, though evidently in the same rank of life as his neighbours. Equally well known is "Madame Tussaud's Waxwork," or "The White Man," in both of which cognomens he rejoices. A handsome-looking man, in a light fawn coloured suit—far more like an automaton than a man—who has never been known to talk to anybody, but who persistently walks up and down the Row every day of the season, swinging his stick as he goes, his broad shoulders and curious arms and hands being seemingly hung on wires. A man in the white wideawake appears to be some relation to the latter—he knows nobody, walks much in the same mechanical fashion, and goes by the name of "The Wandering Jew."

In the afternoon the Park presents altogether a new aspect. A great many riders are to be seen in the Row, the walk by the drive is crowded with promenaders among them more gentlemen than ladies, still a great many ladies walk and seat themselves too in the row of seats along the railings. It was hardly *commencé* to do this a few years back, but it is quite so now, and many people leave their carriages to mingle with those that are walking. No one knows so well as those who drive there continually how dreadfully monotonous that drawl up and down is. What with trying to find out one's friends from among those about you in the carriages, and from among the people walking, you see but few, and generally gain a headache for your pains. Even the excitement of the Princess passing down the drive two or three times in the afternoon, and the consequent officiousness of the mounted police, who, as soon as her Royal Highness is in sight, keep all other carriages stationary, fails to rouse you, though you may be pleased to see how pretty she is looking in the blue silk dress and loose jacket of the same, the white tulle bonnet with blue flowers, and the white lace parasol over blue which she has been wearing this week.

## A STRANGE STORY.

The Telegraph extracts from a petition to the House of Commons a singular story relating to one John Parsons, convict No. 3,912, now under sentence of penal servitude in Pentonville Prison. If somebody had caught Noah's raven when it was wandering up and down the world, and clapped it into a cage, the bird would be the analogue of "No. 3,912." At nineteen years of age he was tried and convicted for the heinous offence of burglary, and sentenced to fifteen years' transportation. He served three of his fifteen years within gaol in England, and was then shipped to Western Australia, where he passed another four years and a half in the Swan River convict prison. Having behaved well there, he obtained a ticket of leave, which enabled him to become servant to the brother of the commandant of the prison. Here again he lived an exemplary life, so that his master gave him a certificate of good conduct, and he was set at liberty with a pardon, after having thus passed ten years out of the fifteen. He says in his petition that he lost the document granting his pardon, but that he believes it gave him permission to go to any part of her Majesty's dominions, except the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. Acting under this belief, according to his own account, he went to Adelaide, and there he was immediately recognised as a pardoned convict, and taken before a bench of magistrates, who informed him that he must get out of Adelaide within seven days, or be sent to prison for three years. Port after port refused him entrance, Adelaide cast him out upon Melbourne. Melbourne ejected him, and turned him over to Singapore; Singapore would have nothing to do with him, and drove him on board the *Valvish*, which happened to be bound for London; so to London he came. If his story is true, and the man's veracity can be readily tested, he seems to have had no other choice than prison or suicide. Of course no one can blame these proud young Australian colonies for sternly warning off our social leavings from their shores. Nevertheless it is high time that there should be some distinct provision for the return of pardoned convicts from the colonies. They ought to be helped and directed to a spot of the globe—if there be any such—where they may rest their weary and penitent spirits, and not turned loose to wander over the earth with a Cain's mark upon them, and then pounced upon again and clapped into prison, when, sick of respect for the law, they sneak into the first quiet hiding-place which they see.

## AUSTRIA AND ROME.

ONE of the consequences of the ratification by the Emperor of Austria of the new religious laws has been an increasing tendency at the Vatican to look to France alone for support. It is stated on good authority that the Pope has recently given evidence on several occasions of his strong desire to be on good terms with the Emperor Napoleon. Thus, the plan of inviting the Count de Chambord to the marriage of the Archduke Robert of Parma and the niece of Francis II. was only abandoned in consequence of the urgent representations of his Holiness, who remarked in strong language on the impropriety of entertaining a pretender to the throne of France in a capital which is protected by the troops of the present occupier of that throne. Still more recently the Pope gave another mark of his friendliness towards France, in making an important concession which a few months ago could hardly have been hoped for. He said to the French Ambassador Count Sartiges, that he was prepared to give his consent to the sale of the Church property in Italy, provided such consent was applied for by the Italian Government, as had been done by that of Spain in a similar case. This condition he deemed a *sine qua non*, as he could not sanction the sale without a full recognition of the rights of the clergy to the church estates.

**ELOPEMENT.**—A few days since a female, fat, fair, and thirty, named Mrs. Zimmer, who lived at Lawrenceburg, Indiana, twenty miles from this city, eloped with a man whose name I have been unable to learn, going in the direction of Cleveland. Zimmer, the injured husband, at once telegraphed along the route, and at Columbus their baggage was stopped by the officers, but the twain made their escape, taking with them 700 dollars belonging to Mr. Zimmer, which they had purloined on the evening of their elopement. In a day or two Zimmer reached Columbus, and was fortunate enough to arrive at the depot just as his wife called at the same place with a check, and demanded the baggage. As soon as the artful woman saw her husband, she sprang to him, caught him around the neck, burst into tears, and professed the deepest penitence, and, in the goodness of his heart, the husband forgave her. "But," said she, "we stole 700 dollars; I have not got it, but the villain who seduced me has."—"Never mind that," said the husband.—"But I can get it," she replied, "and you know that it was your hard earnings, and you shall have it."—"How will you get it?" asked the injured man.—"Why," said the artful wife, "I'll follow him and get it, and you can wait here till I return. But I must take this baggage along, so that he will not suspect me." How such an excuse could have blinded the injured man I cannot conceive; but the truth did not appear to enter his dull brain till the next day, at which time false wife and paramour had joined one another at Cleveland, and left thence for parts unknown. More telegraphing was done, but the unfortunate man was compelled to return home, with neither wife nor money.—*New York Herald.*

**THE INSUBORDINATION OF VOLUNTEERS AT THE LATE WINDSOR REVIEW.**—The insubordination of a number of volunteers belonging to various rifle regiments at the late review by the Queen in Windsor-park is, it is understood, about to be officially investigated. It will be remembered that on the occasion in question, after the review was over, large numbers of men, members of various corps, instead of marching in military formation to the Datchet Station, as directed by General Lindsay, Inspector General of the Reserve Forces, broke the ranks so as to get to their various destinations before the remainder of the regiments. The subject was brought before the House of Commons by Lord Elcho last Monday week, when, it will be remembered, the Secretary of State for War, Sir J. Pakington, said he hoped to be able to take such measures as would tend to prevent for the future any repetition of such conduct. The feeling among the force generally has been and is now very strong against those who were guilty of the insubordination, and many consider that the only just course to pursue would be to make all resign who are proved to have taken part in the unsoldierlike conduct attributed to them.

**DEATH FROM STARVATION.**—On Saturday an inquest was held at the Duke's Head Tavern, Whitechapel, by Mr. Humphreys, touching the death, from want, of Cornelius Denzer, aged 63 years. The deceased was a bricklayer's labour, but being out of work he fell into great distress, and was frequently obliged to walk about the streets all night for want of a bed. He had not enough food, and sometimes he was without any. A woman named Elizabeth Smen used to give him money for a lodging occasionally, and on Tuesday last he went to her room, at 11, Moss-court, Whitechapel, but she being absent he lay down on the bed completely exhausted. When she returned she found him almost unconscious, and he quickly became quite so, and she left him in her room, and attended him till next day, when he died. Mr. Wm. Godfrey, M.R.C.S., said that he was called in to the deceased after death, and he found the body much emaciated. The post-mortem examination showed that the blood was thin and pale; all the organs were soft and relaxed from long-continued privation, but were otherwise healthy, and there was no trace of food in the intestinal canal. The cause of death was want of food—starvation. The jury returned a verdict "that deceased died from inanition from starvation."



## THE DROUGHT.

THE long-continued drought is becoming a matter of serious import to the country, and if the population of the kingdom could be polled, a longing for rain would be found at this time to be among the most earnest and widespread of its wishes. Every description of land produce is damaged, and the face of nature has a parched and weary look which is almost human in its expression of long suffering. The traveller by railway, through any part of England, reads the same story in country after country. Fields which should be green and fresh have an arid and rusty look, as if their vegetation were artificial, and had grown shabby. The soil is harsh and drouthy, as the palate of some Itabellian drunkard; the hedges are bald and brown, while the grass of parks and pleasure grounds is burnt down as completely as if it had been singed by some fashionable dresser and restorer of hair. London is suffering too. Our sewers and drains are abnormally offensive, and our streets have, over and above the general closeness and stuffiness of July, a fusion of foul flavours. The taints and odours are spreading from the courts and alleys over our handsomest and most spacious thoroughfares, and are intensifying and thickening in their native homes as well. Men are asking and hoping for rain as they seldom do for a merely natural blessing; and night after night does the sky give promises which the morning breaks. The sparse dribbles of last week have done little more than sharpen our sense of the evil. The owners of gardens, and the men whose business calls them out of doors, join in a plaintive if prosaic chorus for further wet. For many days and evenings there have been the signs and tokens which make the weather-wise look confidently for the coveted showers, but umbrellas are carried in vain and the earth continues athirst. This morning even the gloomy clouds hung down hoveringly like so many masses of cotton wool which have been steeped in ink. But the wind is declared to be in the wrong quarter, and the eager, and to those who weigh consequences, the painful question—When will the rain come? is still on our lips.—*Express*.

THE 55s. HAND-SEWING MACHINE (American manufacture), will hem, fell, bind, tuck, run, quilt, braid, embroider, and do every kind of family sewing. Every Machine guaranteed. See patterns of work and testimonials, post free.—J. L. WEIR, 2, Carlisle-st., Soho-sq., W. (not Charles-st.). Agents wanted.

CITY HAT COMPANY's only retail address is Nos. 109, 110, and 3, SHOE-LANE, exactly EIGHT doors from Fleet-street. Particular attention is called to the distance of the premises from Fleet-street, the great success of the CITY HAT COMPANY having caused several imitators to open shops in the same vicinity with names very similar.—WALKER and FORTESCUE, Managers.—[ADVT.]



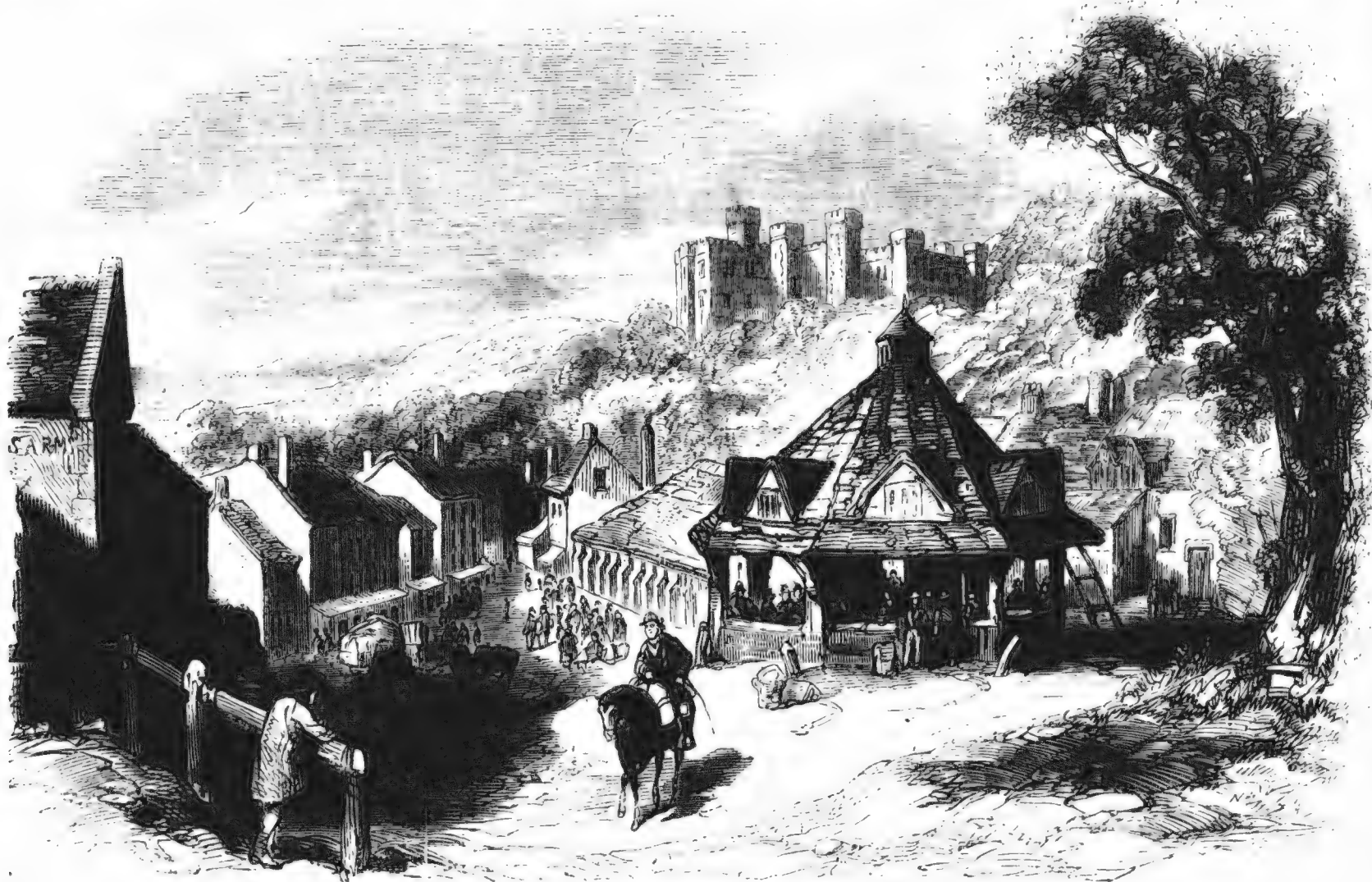
THORNECROFT.

## THE BISHOPS AND DIVORCE.

THE bishops are troubled. The Divorce Law is a source of sore distress to them. The Bishop of Oxford weeps with his weeping brethren; but he plainly tells them that he has but little hope that Parliament will do anything for the relief of their sickened consciences. Now, what is all this fuss really about? Would our prelates bind in hopeless, baneful, miserable union couples who are notoriously unfaithful to one another? Would they give to the husband no protection to the purity of his offspring—to the wife no guardianship of her honour and self-respect? Or do they simply desire to prevent divorced people from appropriating any of the privileges of matrimony? Any clergyman might be allowed the right to decline sanctioning such unions; but marriage in England has the great merit of being not a religious sacrament, but a civil contract; and, speaking generally, we hold to the notion that the less the church attempts to interfere with the legal conditions of family life, the better for the church in particular and for society in general.

inspector-generals, and to see the best quarters in those hospitals monopolised by non-medical departments; nay, we are even told that we have not the power ourselves to put a soldier in the guard-room who insults us. The question of the reorganisation of the army is one likely to occupy very early the attention of a reformed parliament, and to it I look forward with some confidence for the redress of the grievances of medical officers."

WORKMEN'S MUTUAL HELP SOCIETIES.—The unsophisticated arrangements of working men for their own assistance in times of sickness and difficulty are matters of the greatest importance as affecting the future political settlements of the country. The honesty, therefore, of secretaries and persons entrusted with management of their funds is a vital question, and it is not unreasonable to find that charges involving that honesty should attract great attention. It was not surprising, therefore, that at the Clerkenwell Police-court on Friday crowds of persons assembled to hear a charge against the secretary. The case is to undergo further investigation at the Central Criminal Court.



DUNSTER, SOMERSETSHIRE.

## MEDICAL OFFICERS IN THE ABYSSINIAN EXPEDITION.

A MEDICAL officer writes:—"It was with grave regret, although I cannot add with surprise, that I observed an omission in the vote of thanks proposed in Parliament to the army in Abyssinia. Whilst thanks were proposed individually not only to the Commander of the Forces, but also to the Commander, the Major-Generals, and at least one Brigadier-General, the name of the head of the Medical Department was carefully omitted, although his rank (that of major-general, as head of his department, with an army in the field) fully entitled him to the honour; and although his services and those of his department had been highly praised by the illustrious commander. Great stress was laid, and justly so, by the Prime Minister, on the remarkably good health of the troops during the campaign, and surely some of the credit of this is due to the medical department; it is therefore eminently discouraging to the officers of that department to find that the name of their chief alone, of those holding similar rank, should have been omitted, the more so as he was already a highly distinguished officer, of great and varied experience in both peace and war. The circumstance is one which only confirms the feeling entertained by the vast majority of army medical officers, that the so-called relative rank granted to us is nothing but an elaborate farce, and that whilst other governments are improving the position and increasing the powers of their medical departments, it appears to be the policy of ours to neutralise the small remnant of authority or influence left to us. We see sanitary committees, boards of survey, &c., not only presided over by military officers, but without a single medical member, and this in India as well as at home. We are compelled to submit both to have a colonel or other military officer placed in command of our general hospitals over our own



## LOSS OF A FISHING SMACK AND SIX LIVES.

INTELLIGENCE has been received of a very serious collision having taken place in the North Sea, by which six lives were lost. The fishing smack Horatio, of Barking, in company with two other smacks, the Comet and Harry, of the same place, were lying with their nets down fishing some eighteen miles from the Texel. It was just about break of day, and a steamer, which afterwards proved to be the Saxonia, from Hamburg, being observed approaching, the Horatio burnt a "blaze up," as did the other vessels. The steamer is, however, stated to have kept her course towards the smacks. She cleared the first vessel, the Comet, and it is alleged that she was hailed to look out for the second smack, the Horatio. What precautions were taken has not transpired, but the Saxonia came on and striking the ill-fated smack Horatio, it is said went over her. The smack immediately sank, and six of those on board, including the master, Mr. Colebrook; and his son Arthur, the mate; Francis Chandler, a seaman named William Round, and two apprentices, Samuel Dickenson and Samuel Aldon, were drowned. It appears that the master seeing the approach of a steamer, and that a collision was inevitable, rushed down to the cabin to save his son, a lad ten years of age, who was on board for the benefit of the trip during the holidays, but before he could return the collision occurred, and the vessel went down. The two survivors, lads, of the crew of the smack were saved by getting to the boat, which floated clear as the smack sank. One boy first succeeded in reaching the boat, and hearing the cries of his companion, who was in the water, he made for him, and eventually picked him up. The Saxonia, after being in collision with the Horatio, came in contact, it is reported, with the third smack,

## ARRIVAL OF SIR ROBERT NAPIER IN LONDON.

SIR ROBERT NAPIER arrived at Dover on Thursday morning at a quarter to four o'clock, where he received an enthusiastic and thoroughly English welcome. Notwithstanding the early hour, the Mayor (Mr. J. G. Churchward), and a portion of the Corporation were present to receive Sir Robert, and to welcome him back to England, after an absence of over thirteen years. The steamer with Sir Robert Napier on board was brought alongside the pier in a few minutes, and the gallant General was immediately recognised amongst the numerous passengers on deck. He was greeted with loud cheers, which he acknowledged by lifting his travelling cap. As the conclusion to a brilliant speech made to the Mayor, Sir Robert said:—"In the name of the army I had the honour to command, and on my own behalf, I return you our most sincere thanks for the welcome you have been pleased to accord us; I shall always, I assure you, remember it with the greatest pride, whilst I shall preserve this address as one of the most treasured heir-looms in my family. At the Victoria terminus there was no one at the station to receive the General, and the question arose as to the mode of conveyance from Pimlico. However, shortly after the arrival of the express train, Sir Robert's carriage, containing his son, entered the station, and after a brief but affectionate greeting the vehicle proceeded to Cleveland-square. In the evening Sir Robert left London by the 6.15 train on the Great Western Railway from Paddington, en route for Windsor Castle, on a visit to Her Majesty. Sir Robert arrived at the Windsor Station a few minutes before seven o'clock, and was met upon the platform by Sir John Cowell, who had been deputed by the Queen to meet him. Few people were about, but one or two persons recognised Sir Robert, who,

## CANADIAN AFFAIRS.

A PROTEST has been issued by the delegates from Nova Scotia against the decision of the House of Commons refusing an investigation into the circumstances connected with the union of the province with the Canadian Confederation. The writers say that as the decision may affect the loyalty of the province, and be followed by events of historic importance, they desire to free themselves from the responsibility which Parliament has assumed. "With Ireland in a state of chronic insurrection, and a million of Fenians hovering upon a large and exposed frontier," they thought it but reasonable to ask the Imperial Parliament not to enlarge the area of discontent. The arsenals and dockyards of Boston are within thirty hours' sail of Halifax, and behind them is a continent, political association with which, though it might for a time involve high taxation, would open up a career for Nova Scotia, and ensure her "adequate protection for ever by land and sea." They then refer to the attempts made by the people of the province to obtain a brief delay in order that their views might be fully made known before the Act of Union was passed, and declare that they cannot recall without a sense of deep sorrow and humiliation the manner in which the subject was treated last year in both Houses of Parliament. "In the Commons the petition was never read, and scarcely referred to. In the Lords its existence was hardly recognised, their exercise of the right of petition was sneered at, and the allegiance and affection of a high-spirited and loyal people were treated with supreme indifference." Notwithstanding this treatment, not a disloyal word was spoken or a blow struck, and by the elections which took place overwhelming proof was given of the hostility of the people to the union. The delegates say that their



OTHELLO'S DEFENCE.

Harry, and she sustained damage. All those who perished belonged to Barking, and it is stated that the master and mate have left families to lament their sad loss. The Horatio was a fine smack of more than 50 tons, and left Barking about a fortnight since on a fishing cruise. The Harry has returned to the river to repair her damage.

**GRAND FIELD-DAY AT WOOLWICH.**—On Saturday one of the most interesting reviews and field days, in which volunteers and regulars are permitted jointly to participate, and which takes place annually, came off with more than ordinary success on Woolwich-common. The occasion was the annual presentation of prizes won in rifle shooting by the Kentish battalions, by the lord-lieutenant of the county, Viscount Sydney, who was surrounded at the saluting-point by a large number of the local nobility and gentry, as well as military officers. The ground was efficiently kept by 1,568 officers and men of the Royal Artillery and Military Train. The winners of prizes were detached from their respective battalions, and formed up in front of the saluting flag and the lord-lieutenant, having completed the presentation, the field-day movements commenced by those who had been told off for the heavy guns of position stationed in the inclosure of the Royal Marine Repository, proceeding to their destination. The force being divided the field-day evolutions or sham fight commenced, at the conclusion of which a general amalgamation took place, and the whole force being again marched up to its original formation, this really interesting field-day and sham fight was brought to a close by the entire body advancing in review order and giving the general salute.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]

with Sir John Cowell, walked up to the Castle, where the General remained the guest of Her Majesty until Friday, when he returned to town.

**THE ATTEMPTED WIFE MURDER IN LIVERPOOL.**—On Saturday an inquest was held at Liverpool on the body of Joseph Jones, aged 35. It will be remembered that on Thursday evening Mrs. Jones went to see her husband, who was clerk to Messrs. Ackers, Whitley, and Co., colliery proprietors, at their offices, in James-street, Liverpool. The depositions of Mrs. Jones (who is gradually recovering) were read. She stated that on the evening of Thursday last she went to her husband's office and found him alone. After speaking a few words he took hold of the iron handle of the copying press and said to her, "Any fellow coming here while I'm alone would catch it." She replied, "Yes, Joseph; one blow would be sufficient." She withdrew towards the window, and as she was in the act of turning round he felled her to the floor with a blow on the head. He then knelt down and pushed a portion of her shawl into her mouth. She kept quiet and still; and lifting her right hand he said, "Poor Julia is dead; I'll soon follow; I'll cut my throat." He then went out of the office, and she at once seized hold of the iron handle and flung it through the window and cried for assistance. He soon came back and rushed towards her with an open razor; but some men coming into the office after him he turned round and cut his throat, and fell backwards—dead. She added that for some time past the deceased had been very strange in his manner and complained of pains in his head. She had taken a bottle of laudanum from him once, and at another time she found a pistol and some powder and balls in his coat pockets. So far as pecuniary matters went he was in no way embarrassed. The jury returned a verdict to the effect that the deceased committed suicide while labouring under temporary insanity.

duty is now done, and that in a few days they shall return to their homes. They consider the decision of the House of Commons most unwise, whether in regard to imperial or colonial interests, and say that the people of Nova Scotia were hardly prepared to believe that Parliament would refuse to redress a wrong, "even though done inadvertently and with the best intentions."

**EXTRAORDINARY CONDUCT OF A BAPTIST MINISTER.**—At the Newport Petty Sessions on Saturday William Jenkins, Baptist minister, was charged with feloniously shooting Sarah Green, at Risca, on the 26th ult. Complainant was a domestic servant in the employ of Captain Jacobs, of Holly-house, Risca. On the day named she was in the garden when prisoner called out to her, and immediately fired at her. When the police searched his room, they found a six-barrelled revolver, five of the chambers being loaded with ball, and one discharged, the empty case of the bullet being found in the discharged chamber. On the previous Wednesday the police suspected the prisoner of being of unsound mind, and sent him to the union to be examined by the medical officer of the union, but he was discharged. He told the magistrate he shot the girl out of humanity. He was committed for trial at the assizes, bail being refused for his appearance.

**THE CROPS IN THE EAST.**—There were light rains on Friday and Saturday in some parts of the eastern districts, but more moisture is still urgently required. On the good deep soils of Norfolk and in the Fens the wheats look well, but on the light lands the yield will be moderate. The reports made with respect to the barley crop in Norfolk are generally of a gloomy character.

**GREY or faded hair restored to its original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER.** Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]



## LAW AND POLICE.

**STEALING A BILL CASE.**—Samuel Thompson, a respectably dressed young man, aged twenty-two, was brought up on remand before the Lord Mayor on the charge of stealing a bill case containing three cheques for over £2,000. It will be remembered that on Friday, the 18th of June, Mr. Christopher Jones, a clerk in the employment of Messrs. Durant and Co., silk brokers, Copthall-court, Throgmorton-street, was walking along St. Mary-axe about half-past two in the afternoon, carrying the bill case under his arm, when the prisoner snatched the case from behind and ran away, but was captured and given into custody in Leadenhall-street. On inquiries being made into his character it appeared that he had been in the employment of Mr. Kemp, a publican in Middle-row, Knightsbridge, as under barman, for eight or nine months, and that he had been always found honest and industrious, but latterly he had been an out-patient of Brompton hospital for disease of the chest, and his mind seemed to have become affected. A certificate was now read from Dr. Gibson, the surgeon of Newgate, in which he said:—"In obedience to the instructions of the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, I have carefully examined Samuel Thompson, aged twenty-two, since his remand on the 27th ult., with a view to ascertain the state of his mind; and I have the honour to certify that his mind is impaired. He frequently exhibits confusion and vacancy. I am, however, by no means disposed to regard him as irresponsible for every act which he may commit." The prisoner's brother, a journeyman tailor, residing at Hoxton, was in attendance, and stated that he was of the same opinion as Dr. Gibson. In reply to the Lord Mayor, he expressed his willingness to take the prisoner home with him, and to take care of him. The Lord Mayor discharged the prisoner, who thereupon left the court with his brother.

**DARING HIGHWAY ROBBERY.**—On Monday, David Friwell, aged 19, a cabinet-maker, of No. 32, Underwood-street, Mile-end, Newtoun, was brought before Mr. Benson, charged with stealing a gold watch and chain, value £64, from the person of Mr. Nicolai Philipp Popert. The prosecutor is a provision merchant, and native of Russia, who has been settled in England many years, and is now dwelling at No. 18, Wackworth-place, Commercial-road, Limehouse. Mr. Popert stated that just after 12 o'clock on Saturday night he was at the Whitechapel end of the Commercial-road, and saw three men standing together at the end of Gloucester-street. The prisoner was one of them, and he suddenly broke from his companions, butted against him violently, and grasped his gold chain, to which a gold watch was fastened, and dragged both away with considerable violence, tearing his waistcoat. The prisoner ran away with the watch and chain, but was pursued and overtaken by the prosecutor. The prisoner then suddenly stopped and faced him. He sprang upon him and seized him by the collar. Friwell made a determined resistance, but he kept fast hold of him until a police-constable made his appearance, to whose custody he was consigned.—In answer to questions from Mr. Benson, the prosecutor said his watch and chain cost him £64, the watch £40, the chain £24. The friends of the prisoner said, "Let him go," and one man tried to strike him. Mr. Popert was then shown a silver Geneva watch which the prisoner had thrown into an area in the course of the pursuit. Mr. Popert said, that watch is a silver one, and not the one stolen from me. It is a common Geneva watch, and not worth 40s. My watch is a gold one, and cost me £40.—Mr. James Brooks, a brushmaker, of No. 59, York-street, Commercial-road, said that he saw the prisoner running, and Mr. Popert in pursuit, calling out, "Stop thief." The prisoner, as he passed over an area grating, threw a silver watch from him, and it fell into the area. Mr. Popert seized the prisoner, and, despite the threats and violence of his confederates, detained him. A woman opened the door of her house directly afterwards, produced the watch, and said she had found it in her area.—Police-sergeant Freeston, No. 58 K, believed the Geneva watch was the produce of another highway robbery, and he should endeavour to find the owner. Mr. Popert's chain and watch had, no doubt, been received by the prisoner's confederates directly they were stolen.—The prisoner, in defence, said another "chap" did the robbery. He was walking along the road with five others, and one of them, when he saw the prosecutor, snatched his watch and chain, and ran away with it.—Mr. Benson committed the prisoner for trial.

**LORD SHAFTESBURY AND HIS STEWARD.**—At the Central Criminal Court, on Wednesday, Robert Short Waters surrendered to his recognisances to take his trial on several indictments which charged him with embezzling various sums of money while acting as steward to the Earl of Shaftesbury. No evidence was offered, and a verdict of "Not guilty" having been returned, the defendant was discharged.

**THE OUTRAGE IN THE CITY.**—Arthur Forester-Smith, 14, and Hector Augustus Smith, 12, two brothers, were charged with feloniously assaulting Mary Anne Nunn, with intent to maim and disable her, and to do her some grievous bodily harm. The facts of this case are fresh in the memory of the public. Both were found guilty. The Judge sentenced Arthur Forester Smith to seven years' penal servitude. The younger prisoner was ordered to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for eighteen months.

**A SINGULAR ADVENTURE.**—Mary Ann Owen, a smartly dressed woman, was charged at Westminster with robbing Robert Somers of a purse, containing about 10s.—Prosecutor said—I had been yesterday on an excursion to Gravesend with the teetotalers, and we did not get home till late, and then I went into the Crawley Arms to get a drop of something.—Mr. Arnold—Tired of teetotalism?—Prosecutor—Well, I wanted something. There were a good many of us in the excursion who had something to drink. As I was going to the Crawley Arms, in the Fulham-road, the prisoner was at the door, and asked me if I would treat her. I gave her a little gin, and then we walked together towards my home, and all of a sudden she dropped down on the ground and said "How bad I am!" I said I was very sorry, and she said, "Oh! I am bad," and laid hold of me and pulled me towards her. I did not think anything wrong was going on, and she kept complaining of being ill, and I was thinking what I had better do for her, when I found she had robbed me of my purse and change of a half sovereign. I gave her in custody.—Prisoner said she knew nothing of it, as she was intoxicated.—She was remanded.

**BURGLARY.—SINGULAR CASE.**—Thomas Lennard was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt, at Marlborough-street, with burglariously breaking and entering into the house of Mr. Wm. Thomas Barnes the Grapes Tavern, No. 52, Haymarket, and stealing some silver and copper moneys and other articles, the property of Mr. Barnes.—Sarah Watts, assistant to Mr. Donovan, the keeper of a café at No. 50, Haymarket, said—About half-past 3 o'clock on Sunday morning I was awake by the noise of someone opening a window, and on getting up I saw a man trying to get into Mr. Barnes's house by means of a window in the court which was alongside the house, but the man not being able to do so, went away. On Monday morning about the same time I was again awake by hearing a similar noise to that I had heard the morning before, and on going to my window I saw the same man as I had seen before pull down the window of Mr. Barnes's house and get in, he having no shoes or stockings on at the time.—Mr. Tyrwhitt—He understands how to do it, it appears. Are you sure the prisoner is the same man?—Witness—I am. I waited a short time at the window, to see what sort of head the man had, but he did not come out of the house again. I then went and woke up Mr. Donovan, and told him that some one was getting into Mr. Barnes's house, and Mr. Donovan went round, and told the police, and the police went into the house and secured the prisoner.—Mr. Tyrwhitt—You have acted very properly.—Mrs. Susan Barnes, wife of the prosecutor, said—On Monday morning I heard a violent ringing at the

bell, and on looking out of the window was told by the police that the window was open; and, on going downstairs, we found the house had been entered. My husband and the police went down into the cellar, and there found the prisoner secreted under a sink, and they brought him upstairs, and I gave him a good shaking, being very much excited at finding a thief in the house, and I told him that if he had come up into my bedroom I might have shot him. He said he had a "pal" who had got seven years, and he wanted seven years too. Everything in the place had been pulled about, and the brandy tap was running, and some boxes were broken open, and a quantity of silver and copper taken from the till were found in a water-butt in the cellar.—The prisoner said he had left a man outside and that he had intended to have let him in.—Corroborative evidence was given, and Mr. Tyrwhitt committed the prisoner for trial to the next session of the Central Criminal Court.

**A RAILWAY FARE DISPUTE.**—John Gingell was charged at Wandsworth on Tuesday with travelling on the Brighton Railway, and with refusing to pay an excess fare, and also with assaulting the officials.—It appeared that last night the prisoner and his wife arrived at the Clapham Junction station by a train in a third-class carriage from Victoria, with tickets for Battersea-park station. The prisoner said he wanted to get out at the York-road station, but he could not. Roach, the ticket collector, offered to pass him back, but he refused to wait, and was proceeding to leave when Roach told him that if he left the station he would have to pay 1d., the excess fare on each ticket. He refused to pay the excess fare, and also to give his name and address, and on Roach putting his hand upon him to stop him he struck him and also the porter who came to his assistance.—In reply to the magistrate Roach said tickets for Battersea-park station were available for York-road. The train stopped at York-road station.—The prisoner cross-examined another witness to show that the door of the carriage was fastened and he could not open it in time to get out at the station. He said that passengers could not reach the catch from inside, as it was low down the door.—It was stated that the door was fastened when the train arrived at Clapham Junction. It was also stated that passengers could not get out of third-class carriages without assistance from the officials.—Mr. Ingham said the evidence supported the prisoner's statement that the door was fastened, and that he could not see a porter to open it. It was not likely a man who wanted to get out at York-road would go on to Clapham Junction.—The prisoner was asked why he did not give his name and address, and he said he was annoyed by the guard saying that the door was not locked.—Mr. Ingham then discharged the prisoner, and told him that he ought to have given his name and address.

## THE SINGULAR CHARGE OF THREATENING TO MURDER.

**ELI FERMI**, aged 60, described as a publisher, was indicted at the Central Criminal Court on Tuesday for sending threatening letters to Basil Melas, demanding money from him with menaces. He was also indicted for publishing a certain defamatory libel of and concerning M. Melas.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine, Mr. Giffard, Q.C., and Mr. Sleigh conducted the prosecution, and the prisoner was defended by Mr. Montagu Williams.

The case was opened by Mr. Serjeant Ballantine, who stated that it was of a very peculiar character. The circumstances under which the charge was preferred have been recently reported, and it will be remembered that the prisoner was the publisher and editor of a shipping list, which for some time afforded him a considerable income, the prisoner himself stating that it amounted to £700 a year, and there was no reason to doubt his assertion. Subsequently a rival paper was started by a gentleman named Dornbusch, and as it was found to contain more information than that of the prisoner, a large number of gentlemen transferred their subscriptions from the prisoner's to Mr. Dornbusch's list. The consequence of this was that the prisoner's means were considerably reduced, but the prosecutor had been most active in assisting his family. Some time ago the prisoner wrote a number of letters to Mr. Melas, attributing to him and other Greek merchants who had formerly subscribed to his paper the ruin of himself, his wife, and family, and claiming a sum of £14,000 as compensation, but in fact the prisoner had no claim upon him whatever. In one of the letters the prisoner told Mr. Melas to make the "sign of the cross," intimating that something dreadful would happen to him, and as it was found that the prisoner had gone to a gunmaker and ordered a number of bullets to be made for a pistol, the prosecutor felt it necessary for his own safety to give him into custody.

The Recorder, after the case had been opened, inquired of the learned counsel if nothing could be done to prevent their going on with this case.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine said the prosecutor had no desire to press for punishment against the prisoner; his only object was to prevent him from doing any harm.

After a short consultation with the counsel for the prosecution, Mr. Williams suggested that the Court should discharge the jury on the first indictment, and that the other indictment should stand over till next session, by which time the prisoner might be able to find sureties to keep the peace.

The Recorder thought this would be the best course to adopt, and the prisoner was accordingly remanded until the August session.

## THE CASE OF MADAME RACHEL.

The grand jury have returned a true bill against Madame Rachel for conspiracy and fraudulently obtaining a large sum of money from Mrs. Borradale by false pretences.

Serjeant Parry, shortly after the bill had been found, appeared in court, and said that he was instructed, with his learned friends Mr. Digby Seymour and Mr. Sleigh, to defend the prisoner, and he applied for a postponement of the trial to the next sessions. The grounds upon which he made the application were the affidavits of Mr. Froggatt, the attorney for Madame Rachel and his managing clerk, which were to the effect that they had only received instructions for the defence on the 23rd of June, and that the matters to be argued would arise of a very complicated and delicate nature, and sufficient opportunity had not been afforded to enable the defence to be properly prepared. The affidavit stated that this was really the ground for the application, and that it was not made for the purpose of obtaining delay; and it likewise was reported that the defendant was suffering from a painful malady which required rest, and if she was compelled to come to the court at the present session it would occasion great personal pain, and also probably a great aggravation of the malady under which she was labouring. A certificate to this effect, signed by Mr. Johnson and Mr. Barnard Holt, surgeons, of Saville-row, was put in in support of the application for a postponement. Serjeant Parry also said that on Saturday last some important information had been obtained by the defendant, and the nature of which he could not at the time divulge, but it was of extreme importance in showing the motives for the prosecution, and it was absolutely necessary that it should be inquired into.

Mr. Montagu Williams said he was instructed strongly to oppose the application, and he reminded the court that when the case was under investigation by the magistrate, a certificate of a similar character was put in. The magistrate intimating that he should pay no attention to it, as the prisoner had been seen shortly before in the neighbourhood of the court, and had been to judges' chambers on the same day, and he should issue a warrant, the defendant at once came forward, and did not appear to have anything the matter with her.

The Recorder, after reading the affidavit and certificate, said it appeared to him that it would be better not to force on the trial at the present session, and he should allow it to stand over. If the present bail for the defendant were not willing to continue their responsibility, she must find fresh bail, and give 24 hours' notice to Messrs. Lewis, the solicitors for the prosecution.

Serjeant Parry said this could not be done, and if the defendant could not find bail, she must, of course, remain in prison. His only object at present was that the trial should be postponed, in order that proper inquiries might be made.

Finally the trial was postponed to next session, upon the plea of Rachel's ill-health, and the necessity of further time to obtain evidence for the defence.

## A CHRISTIAN MISSION.

A DEPUTATION waited upon Sir Stafford Northcote on Saturday for the purpose of presenting a very numerous signed memorial to obtain the aid and sanction of the Government to Mr. Henry C. Angelo, the African traveller, going out in search of the supposed survivors of the English ship *St. Abba*, wrecked in 1855, and the crews of the two boats of Her Majesty's gunboat *Penguin*, and other Englishmen now supposed to be in captivity among the Somalis in Eastern Africa. Sir Henry Rawlinson, Lord Milton, Dr. Cheadle, General Rigby, Colonel North, M.P., Mr. Baillie Cochrane, M.P., General Grey, and Mr. H. Cavenish Angelo explained the different circumstances that have occurred, tending to prove the existence of "white men" in the interior of Africa, and the utility of employing natives in a search of this kind was also pointed out. Mr. Stafford Northcote desired Mr. Angelo to explain his views on the subject, and how he would conduct the search. Mr. Angelo explained his proposed routes for penetrating the country, and declined either the responsibility or protection of the Government, as he considered neither requisite, and thought the protection or prestige of the Government would be of little service in the interior of Africa. Sir Henry Rawlinson, Colonel North, and other gentlemen of the deputation, considered that Mr. Angelo was the only person adapted for a search of this kind, and Sir S. Northcote intimated that if the deputation would send in the exact terms of the assistance required from the Government, he would consider it, but as a *sine qua non* the Government were not to be made responsible either for Mr. Angelo's safety or his actions.

**SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST A RAILWAY OFFICIAL.**—M. Darjou, aged 58, a principal clerk (*chef de comptabilité*) of the Lyons and Mediterranean Railway Company, appeared on Thursday at the bar of the Correctional Tribunal, to answer a charge of embezzlement and abuse of confidence. The facts confessed by himself are that an intimate friend of his, M. Desgranges, an eminent engineer, who resided professionally many years in Austria, where he made the South Austrian railways, and was in the enjoyment of an income of from 100,000fr. to 150,000fr. a year remitted to him from time to time sums of money for investment amounting altogether to 700,000fr., and that he, while rendering to his principal accounts representing the money as invested in securities bearing interest, lost the whole of it in Bourse speculations. M. Desgranges, who returned to Paris at the end of last year, intending to retire from business and enjoy an honourable competence gained by hard and successful work, found himself ruined by the "familiar friend" whom he had trusted. Darjou, in the letter containing his confession, had the impudence to beg his "dear Desgranges" not to be unduly concerned, and suggested that if he would only advance sufficient funds to operate upon the Bourse again, there was every probability that within a reasonable time, "say three years from the 1st of April next," he would get all his money back. An under clerk of the Lyons Railway, named Martin, is indicted as an accomplice of Darjou, but he strenuously denies his guilt. The trial is postponed for a week.

**THE ABYSSINIAN SPOILS.**—The Abyssinian spoils are exhibited at the South Kensington Museum. The following description has been given by Lieutenant Prideaux, one of the captives at Magdala:—"The blue silk embroidered robe was intended by Theodore as a present to her Majesty to accompany the embassy he desired to send to England. In Abyssinia it is called a 'burngoos,' and only worn by ladies of the highest rank when on the march. The silver slippers were also intended to be presented to her Majesty. The damask silk robe was made lately by order of Theodore, and worn by him on the 8th April only, when he received the captives, who descended from Magdala to Salajale by his orders. It was then, probably put on for effect, as he wished much to encourage his soldiers that morning. The crimson velvet crown was made by Theodore's orders at the time of his coronation at Axum. It was never worn by him for several years before his death. The red cloth cap is simply a Turkish 'Tarboosh,' covered with silver gilt fringe work. It was never worn by Theodore to my knowledge. The large seal bearing the inscription in Amharic, 'Theodoros, King of the Kings of Ethiopia,' and a similar one in Arabic, was that used by him on all his letters. The two small silver seals were probably the property of the Metropolitan. One, the larger, bears an inscription in Coptic and Arabic, and is about 200 years old. The smaller is of recent manufacture, not more than ten years, and bears an Arabic inscription."

**CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.**—The July Sessions of the Central Criminal Court commenced on Monday morning. The calendar contains the names of 110 prisoners, and amongst the cases which will engage the attention of the Court is the charge brought by Mrs. Borradale against Madame Rachel of obtaining moneys under false pretences. The Recorder charged the grand jury at some length, referring more particularly to the case of Madame Rachel. At a subsequent period an application was made in the case of Lord Shaftesbury, against his late steward, Mr. Robert Short Waters, who is charged with having embezzled a large sum of money. On behalf of his lordship Mr. Green asked the Court to discharge the recognisances of both the Earl of Shaftesbury and Mr. Waters, stating that it was not the intention of the prosecution to proceed any further. After some discussion, the Recorder, who appeared surprised at the nature of the application, declined to accede to it, and said that the matter must be brought under the attention of the judges later in the season.

**FATAL ACCIDENT TO A CRICKETER.**—On Monday, a young man named Thomas Bridges Gillow, 18 years of age, respectively connected, of Green-street, near Faversham, was batting against the Borden Club, at Borden, a village near Sittingbourne, when he was killed by the ball hitting him hard under the left ear. It appears that about half-past one the Green-street Club had gone in, and Gillow had made a very fine cut at the ball, when the bowler threw again, and the ball bounded from the ground. Mr. Gillow turned on one side to escape the effect of the rebound, when the ball struck on the jugular vein, and killed him at once. He was seen to fall, and the game was stopped. Information being immediately sent to Sittingbourne, medical assistance was obtained, but unhappily the young man was found to be quite dead. Mr. Gillow was a nephew of Captain Gillow, of the firm of Gillow and Wareham, the extensive brewers at Sandwich. He was a player of considerable promise, and his death has cast a gloom over the cricketing circles in the neighbourhood.

**NATURALISATION COMMISSION.**—A meeting of the Royal Commissioners for inquiring into the Laws of Naturalisation and Allegiance was held on the 26th of June, at the Westminster Palace Hotel. Present—The Earl of Clarendon, K.G., the Right Hon. E. Cardwell, M.P., the Attorney-General, the Queen's Advocate, Sir Roundell Palmer, Q.C., M.P., W. E. Forster, Esq., M.P., Montague Bernard, Esq., D.C.L., Charles S. A. Abbott, Esq., (secretary).



## BABY FARMING IN BETHNAL GREEN.

ON Tuesday evening Mr. Richards, deputy-coroner, resumed and concluded at the Queen's Head Tavern, Fleet-street, Bethnal-green, an inquest touching the death from alleged starvation and neglect of a child nine months old, named George Pocock.

Mr. Vann, solicitor, appeared for Mrs. Moor, the nurse, who had the child in her charge.

Dense crowds, principally composed of women and girls, filled the approaches to the tavern, where the inquest was held, threatening personal violence to the woman who was accused of starving the child. A number of constables rendered actual lynching impossible, but the mob yelled and hooted furiously. The conversation in the street at times was so great that it was difficult to hear the witnesses.

The facts of the case, as previously disclosed in evidence, were briefly these:—The mother of the child was a cook in the service of a gentleman residing in the county of Kent; the father was a coachman in the same service. The child was born on the 1st of November, in Lambeth, and was given to Mrs. Mary Ann Moor to nurse when it was a few weeks old, in order that the mother might go back to service. The mother, according to her first statement, agreed to pay 6s. a week, but on Monday she said it was only 3s. 6d. a week, for the child's support. She found it impossible to get a place for some time; ultimately her mistress took her back; but her money being all gone, she told Mrs. Moor she could only pay her 2s. 6d. a week, and that she could pay that quarterly. That proposal was assented to. The mother paid, however, only a pound in all, besides 8s. for clothes. She promised to pay in full at the end of June. Mrs. Moor was the wife of a coal hawker, and she was herself a beadworker, employing two little girls to work under her. The child was well taken care of until Easter. About the 15th of June the mother of one of the work girls wrote to the child's mother to say that the baby was dying from neglect and starvation. It died on the 18th of June, and Dr. Burgess, who made the post-mortem examination, stated that there was no disease whatever, and that death arose from starvation.

All the witnesses were now examined by Mr. Vann.

The mother of the child said, in answer to that gentleman, that she was 37 years of age. She was confined in Lambeth Workhouse. She did not affiliate the child, because the father when he was turned away by his master left the neighbourhood and disappeared, and she did not know what became of him. The child was always rather thin, but it was healthy.

The witness was closely questioned as to the thinness of the child, because the doctor stated that after death it weighed only 8lbs., instead of 18lbs., the proper weight of a child nine months old.

After some very damaging evidence, the prisoner was committed for trial, bail being allowed.

The prisoner, who was quite overcome, was eventually got away in a vehicle surrounded by police, who ran after it to protect her from the mob of women and boys who rushed yelling in its wake, until it got into Shoreditch. She was committed to Newgate.

## WELSH BEES.

A CORRESPONDENT writes:—"In Cardiff bee culture has attained to great perfection. By feeding bees on food tintured with different dyes, and scented with different perfumes, the colour and aroma of honey can be varied at will. Ingenious inventions enable the Cardiff apiarists to extract honey and regulate swarming without losing old or young bees. Honey fetches 81. per lb., and artificial food for bees costs only 3d. per lb. There appears to be now no doubt that for the cluster of idle bees around a working one is for the purpose of generating animal heat sufficient to produce the necessary consistency in the material on which the insect exercises its plastic art, and that bees, from the peculiar formation of their bodies, can only form cells of a hexagonal figure. The shape of the head of the bee is triangular, and exactly fits each angle and its containing sides of the hexagonal cell. The shape of the body is also triangular and fits the cell longitudinally. The most ingenious attempts have failed in Cardiff to induce bees to vary the form of their cells. The insects have been puzzled at times, but nature invariably triumphs over art. The buzzing always kept up in the hive is performed by two or three bees only, and it is conjectured that the labour movements of bees are rhythmic, that they keep time to music the same as sailors do when working to the sound of life or violin at the capstan. How wonderful it may be said of bees:

"Anon they move,  
In perfect phalanx to the Dorian mood  
Of flutes, and soft recorder."

## THE STATE OF THE THAMES.

THERE have been frequent complaints of late respecting the state of the Thames in the upper districts, and they are not made without good reason. From Putney upwards the weeds threaten to block up the old channels, and the towing-path is already in some parts very nearly impassable on account of the bushes. Between Putney and Kew the river's bank is in a plight which would have shamed even the former Commissioners into some sort of action. A thick belt of weeds and "jungle" completely separates the river from the shore, so that there are probably not three landing places to be found between Mortlake and Kew. The banks are covered with filthy mud, the rank vegetation taints the air for a long distance round, and altogether, what with the dry season which has made the river low, and the neglect of the Conservancy Board, the Thames is becoming even a greater nuisance at Richmond and thereabouts than it is at Westminster or London Bridge. The locks are said to be in a dangerous state, and certainly many of them look as if they fully shared in the general dilapidation. To add to these drawbacks of any "charming residence" on the banks of the

Thames, the manners of boating men have gradually become so free and easy, and bathing is carried on with so much spirit at all hours of the day, that, upon the whole, the less ladies take the path by the river the better. The Conservancy Board cannot stop the "chaff" of oarsmen, but it might do something to prevent the Thames becoming as pestilent as a stagnant pond.

## THE LUTHER MONUMENT AT WORMS.

THE *Journal des Débats* contains the following remarks:—

The fêtes which have just taken place in the Grand Duchy of Hesse on the occasion of the inauguration of a statue of Luther at Worms, are far more important in a political than in a religious point of view. According to the *Courrier du Bas Rhin*, the King of Prussia was most anxious to be present at the ceremony. After waiting some time for an invitation, he determined to write to the Grand Duke to signify his wishes. The Grand Duke, of course, at once replied by sending an invitation to the King. M. Dalwigk, the Prime Minister of Grand Ducal Hesse, who always opposed Prussian influence, asked for leave of absence and permission to visit Riga. It is said that he will soon send in his resignation, as the friends of Prussia have obtained a complete victory in the Grand Duchy. The ceremony, according to the *Courrier*, was interrupted in a strange way. When the burgomaster of Worms, who is a Catholic, began to speak as the representative of the town, the King of Prussia rose, and his movement was followed by a similar one on the part of the other princes. Soldiers with bayoneted guns opened a passage through the crowd, the King and his cortège passed through to the monument. The burgomaster was quite confounded. Several of his fellow-citizens, seeing him treated with such scant courtesy, advised him to go on with his address. He tried to do so, but the royal Prussian hymn which the band struck up prevented a word from being heard. He accordingly put the manuscript of his speech in his pocket. This incident has produced a bad effect in the town of Worms.

MASTERS AND MEN.—No bargaining was ever done well through the intervention of a third party. Every board of arbitration which has held an independent position between employers and employed has proved a failure, because neither party has felt satisfied that the best has been done for its interests. But in the Nottingham councils the masters meet the men just as directly as a buyer meets a seller in the market. Put masters and men face to face and the dispute might often be settled, by simple "higgling," in ten minutes.—*Times*.

## THE PHARMACOPŒIA.

AN extract from the second edition (page 188) of the translation of the Pharmacopœia of the Royal College of Physicians of London, by Dr. G. F. Collier, published by Longman and Co.:—"It is no small defect in this compilation (speaking of the 'Pharmacopœia') that we have no purgative mass but what contains aloes; yet we know that hæmorrhoidal persons cannot bear aloes, except it be in the form of

## COCKLES' PILLS,

which chiefly consist of aloes, scammony, and colocynth, which I think are formed into a sort of compound extract, the acidity of which is obviated, I suspect, by an alkaline process, and by a fourth ingredient (unknown to me) of an aromatic tonic nature. I think no better and no worse of it for its being a patent medicine. I look at it as an article of commerce and domestic convenience, and do not hesitate to say it is the best made pill in the kingdom—a muscular purge, and a mucous purge, and a hydragogue purge, combined, and their effects properly controlled by a dirigent and corrigent. That it does not commonly produce hæmorrhoids, like most aloetic pills, I attribute to its being thoroughly soluble, so that no dissolved particles adhere to the mucous membrane."

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roughly cleansing the skin—the pores of which, from poor habits of clothing, &c., is liable to become stopped, thus obstructing the escape of the fluids before alluded to, and inducing a numerous class of diseases; indeed, three-fourths of those with which mankind is afflicted are attributable to this cause alone; the fluids known as sensible and insensible or gaseous perspiration, being as unfit to be thrown back upon the system, to be used a second time, as is the air which has been once ejected from the lungs, which, it is well known, cannot be breathed again and again without becoming destructive to health, and very speedily even to life itself; and these fluids must be thrown back if nature be resisted in her efforts to dispose of them, which, in civilised life, is unquestionably the case; hence arise indigestion, headache, loss of appetite, languor or debility, stupor, restlessness, faintings, evil forebodings, inaptitude for business or pleasure, and those diseases already enumerated, which the savage knows not of; these may be mostly, if not entirely, obviated by proper attention to the state of the skin. And here it should be remarked, how erroneous is the notion entertained by many, that when they have washed themselves, or taken a bath, that everything necessary has been done—the fact being, that water will have little or no effect in dissolving the incrustation, so to speak, of the dried or obstructed perspiration. It is therefore recommended that a little of the Medicated Cream be used daily, or at all events before washing or taking a bath.

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